Cambria Freeman.

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VOLUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1877. NUMBER 49.

ONLY REMEDY FOR HARD TIMES.

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PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO., [12-22.-4t.] HARRISBURG, PA.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, to report distribution of the money in the hands of John A. Blair and John Lewis, acting Assignees of the "Ebensburg Mining and Manufacturing Company," (as shown by their first and partial account,) to and amongst the parties entitled to receive the same, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, January 16th, 1877, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested must present their claims or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Dec. 29, 1876.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to report distribution of the fund in the hands of Joseph Prister, administrator *cum testamento annexo* of Ann Kearney, late of Munster township, dec'd, as shown by his first and final account, to and among the parties entitled to receive the same, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office, in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, JANUARY 19th, 1876, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment; when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

Dec. 21, 1876.-3t.* J. G. LAKE, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Charles Buxton, administrator of Israel Goughnour, dec'd, as shown by his first and partial account, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 19th day of JANUARY, 1877, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties having claims are required to present them, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Dec. 18, 1876.-3t.

THE HORRIBLE SNOW.

Oh! the snow, the horrible snow,
Making my nose an emblem of woe;
Piling up snow-drifts over my ears,
Filling my eyes to overflowing with tears.
If we must have it, why couldn't it grow?
'Twould be more acceptable then, I know.

Quite nice in its virgin purity—true!
But it makes my face most awfully blue;
The way it goes "floating and skimming" along,
In a virgin snow is decidedly wrong.
Light on the house-tops it settleth down,
It's poetical to call it a diamond crown;
But the house, if it leaks, its diamonds must doff,
And, prosiest fact, they shovel it off.
As fair as the corals of ocean now,
It glimmers and gleams on crackling bough;
But snow-laden boughs, if they chance to be dead,
Are remarkably apt to fall on your head.

Oh! the snow, the horrible snow!
It's all very nice to look at, I know,
As you sit by your fire and toast your shin,
While all is comfort and warmth within,
Watching the sparks up the chimney fly—
Watching the glow of the coals as they die;
Our places, if changed, right soon you would know
'Tis distance lends charms to "beautiful snow."

In this suffering world 'tis much out of place,
Except as an ultimate means of grace—
A trial for Christians—yet really I doubt
That they feel as they should, if the truth were out,
For precarious quite is "beautiful snow"
To morals and standing, as all may know.
The pavements are nought but puddles of slush,
And the shortness of petticoats causes a blush,
As slipping and sliding I hurry on by,
With a cold in my head and a girl in my eye;
Trusting to stand, in a duplicate sense,
By Providence and a neighboring fence.

Once I was clean, like the snow, but I fell;
Fell with a vehemence words cannot tell;
Made some remarks that when printed are dashed—
Fell to be bruised, to be laughed at, and splashed
"Into the filth of the horrible street,"
Draggled and wet the suit once so neat;
Pencils, cigars, eye-glasses, ad—
Temper, besides, I have lost by my fall.
Even my intimate passes me by,
Scorn on his brow and his nose to the sky.

One pleasure redeeming comes with the snow,
The minutes fly by with a sparkle and glow,
As we dash away gaily, light as a feather,
I and my bonny sweetheart together;
Our hearts as light as the crystaline spray
That springs from the hoofs of our horses away,
But sweethearts turn false, and the bills come in—
"Beautiful snow" won't furnish the tin.

How strange if under the veil of the snow
I should wander where punches enticingly flow;
Where minutes and dollars so rapidly flee
That frequent indulgence is forbidden to me.
How queer it would seem when night comes again,
And "one too many" has muddled my brain,
To lie in some dubious street down town,
Discouraged because of the snow's coming down,
Till a party of bummers stop as they go,
And roll me around in the horrible snow.

A STARTLING STORY.

Previous to the year 1789 the city of Paris possessed as a guardian of its safety and chief minister of police a man of rare talent and integrity. At the same period the parish of St. Germains, in the quarter of the Rue St. Antoine, had for its cure a venerable old man, whose life was spent in doing good to both the souls and bodies of his fellow creatures, and whose consistency and dignified courage caused him to be loved by the good and respected by even the most abandoned characters. One cold dark winter's night the bell at the cure's door was rang loudly, and he, although in bed, rose and opened the door, anticipating a summons to some sick or dying bed. A person richly dressed, with his features partially concealed by a large false beard, stood outside. Addressing the cure in a courtous and graceful manner, he apologized for his unseasonable visit, which as he said, the high reputation of monsieur had induced him to make.

"A great and terrible, but necessary and inevitable deed," he continued, "is to be done. Time presses, and the soul about to pass into eternity implores your ministry. If you come you must allow your eyes to be bandaged, ask no questions and consent to act simply as spiritual consoler of a dying woman. If you refuse to accompany me no other priest shall be admitted, and her spirit must pass alone."

After a moment's secret prayer the cure answered, "I will go with you." Without asking any further explanation, he allowed his eyes to be bandaged, and leaned on the arm of his suspicious visitor. They both got into a coach, the windows were immediately covered with wooden shutters, and they were driven off rapidly. They seemed to go a long way and make many doublings and turnings ere the coach drove under a wide archway and then stopped.

During this time not a word had been exchanged between the travellers, and ere they got out the stranger assured himself that the bandage over his companion's eyes had not been displaced, and then, taking the old man by the hand, he assisted him to alight and ascend the wide steps of a staircase as far as the second story. A great door opened as if of itself, and several thickly carpeted rooms were traversed in silence. At length another door was opened by the guide, and the cure felt his bandage removed. They were in a solemn looking chamber. Near a bed, veiled by thick damask curtains was a small table supporting two wax lights, which feebly illuminated the cold, death-like apartment. The stranger [he was the Duke de———], then bowing to the cure, led him towards the bed, drew back the curtains, and said in a solemn tone:

"Minister of God, before you is a woman who has betrayed the blood of her ancestors, and whose doom is irrevocably fixed. She knows on what conditions an interview with you has been granted her; she knows too that all supplications would be useless. You know your duty, M. le Cure. I leave you to fulfill it, and will return to seek you in an hour."

So saying, he departed and this agitated priest saw lying on a bed a beautiful girl bathed in tears, battling in despair, and calling in her bitter agony for the comforts of religion. No investigation was possible, for the unhappy creature declared herself bound by a terrible oath to conceal her name; besides, she knew not in what place she was.

"I am," she said, "the victim of a secret family tribunal whose sentence is irrevocable. More I cannot tell; I forgive my enemies as I trust God will forgive me. Pray for me."

The minister of religion invoked the devine promises of the gospel to soothe her troubled soul, and he succeeded. Her countenance after a time became composed; she clasped her hands in fervent prayer, and then extended them toward her consoler. As she did so, the cure perceived the sleeve of her robe was stained with blood.

"My child," he said with a trembling voice, "what is this?"

"Father, it is the vein they have already opened, and the bandage no doubt was carelessly put on."

At these words a sudden thought struck the priest. He unrolled the dressing, allowed the blood to flow on his handkerchief, which he stuffed within his vest, and whispered:

"Farewell, my daughter; take courage and have confidence in God!"

The hour had expired, and the step of his terrible conductor was heard approaching.

"I am ready," said the cure. And having allowed his eyes to be covered, he took the arm of the Duke de———, and left the awful room.

Arriving at the foot of the staircase, the old man succeeded without his guide's knowledge in slightly displacing the thick bandage so as to admit a partial ray of lamp-light. Finding himself in the carriage gateway, he managed to stumble and fall, with both hands forward, in a dark corner. The Duke hastened to raise him, both resumed their places in the carriage, and after repassing through the same circuitous route, the cure was set down in safety at his own door.

Without a moment's delay he called his servant.

"Pierre," he said, "arm yourself with a stick and give me your support; I must instantly go to the minister of police."

Soon afterwards the official gate was opened to admit the well-known venerable pastor.

"Monseigneur," he said, addressing the minister, "a terrible deed will soon be accomplished if you are not in time to prevent it. Let your agents visit before day break, every carriage gateway in Paris; in the inner angle of one of them will be found a stained handkerchief. The blood is that of a young female whose murder, already begun, has been miraculously suspended. Her family have condemned their victim to have her veins opened one by one, and thus to perish slowly in expiation of a fault already more than punished by her mortal agony. Courage, my friend; you have already some hours. May God assist you—I can only pray."

The same morning, at eight o'clock the minister of police entred the cure's room.

"My friend," he said, "I confess my inferiority; you are able to instruct me in expedients."

"Saved!" cried the old man, bursting into tears.

"Saved," said the minister, "and rescued from the power of her cruel relations. But the next time, dear Abbe, that you want my assistance in a benevolent enterprise I wish you would give me more time to accomplish it."

Within the next twenty four hours, by an express order from the king, the Duke de——— and his accomplices were secretly removed from Paris, and conveyed out of the kingdom. The young woman received all the care her precarious state required, and, when fully recovered, removed to a quiet country village, where the royal protection assured her safety. It is scarcely needed to say that, next to her Maker, the cure of St. Germains was the object of her deepest love and gratitude. During fifteen years the holy man received from time to time the expression of her grateful affection, and at length, when, from extreme old age, he was on the brink of the grave, he received the intelligence that she had departed in peace. Never until then had a word of the mysterious adventure passed from the good cure's lips. On his death bed, however, he confided the recital to a bishop, one of his particular friends.

This is the exact truth.

NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN.—Socrates, at an extreme old age learned to play on musical instruments.

Cato, at eighty years of age, learned the Greek language.

Plutarch, when between seventy and eighty, commenced the study of Latin.

Boccacio was thirty-five years of age when he commenced his studies in light literature; yet he became one of the greatest masters of the Tuscan Dialect—Dante and Plutarch being the other two.

Sir Henry Spelman neglected the sciences in his youth, but commenced the study of them when he was between fifty and sixty years of age. After this time he became a most learned antiquarian and lawyer.

Dr. Johnson applied himself to the Dutch language but a few years before his death.

Ludovico Monaldesco, at the great age of one hundred and fifteen, wrote the memoirs of his own times.

Ogilby, the translator of Homer and Virgil, was not acquainted with Latin and Greek till he was past fifty.

Franklin did not fully commence his philosophical pursuits till he had reached his fiftieth year.

Dryden, in his sixty-eighth year, commenced the translation of the Iliad, his most pleasing production.

We could go on and cite thousands of examples of men who commenced a new study, either for livelihood or amusements, at an advanced age. But every one familiar with the biography of distinguished men will recollect individual cases enough to convince him that none but the sick and indolent will ever say, I am too old to learn.

A PRETTY WIDOW, whose husband has been dead for several years, received a handsome bouquet the other day. The man who sent it had been flying around her with an earnestness worthy of a dry goods clerk, and it was with an extra delight he saw her pass his store that evening with the bouquet of flowers in her hand.

"I am so pleased to see you with them," said he, and a thousand little Cupids dimpled in his smile.

"Yes," she replied, "it was very kind of you. I always knew you liked him, and I am taking them to his grave."—*Raleigh Sentinel.*

GROG OR NO GROG.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION FURNISHING AN ARGUMENT IN FAVOR OF TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

Among other results of the Arctic expedition some curious statistics have been obtained with reference to the question of total abstinence. The abstainers who went out with the expedition were six, viz: Wm. Mallay, Adam Ayles, William Gore, Joiner and Self, of the Alert, and Henry Petty, of the Discovery. There were two or three other seamen who joined the temperance cause during the commission, and it is only fair to state that the novices suffered from the scurvy like the rest of the crew. Mallay was not employed on any long journeys, but was repeatedly out with supporting parties. He states that the sledging parties of the Alert suffered greater privations than those from the sister ship. They had pushed beyond the limit of animal life, and their supplies of reindeer and musk-ox were soon exhausted. They were consequently obliged to subsist entirely upon ship's stores, and this enforced abstinence from animal food made them in a special degree susceptible to scurvy. On the termination of the sledging duties, at the end of July, the abstainers found that they had surpassed the remainder of the Alert's crew in the number of days' sledging performed. On this occasion Ayles had been out 110 days and Mallay 98, "and it is a remarkable fact," the latter remarks, "that neither of us was attacked with scurvy, but enjoyed good health, and were only weakened by our arduous duties in sledging work." Adam Ayles is a believer in Adam's ale and a teetotaler of many years' standing. He was not only out for 110 days' sledging, but on one occasion he was out no less than 84 days from the ship at a time. On this occasion scurvy had attacked the party, and had gained on them so suddenly that, with the exception of Lieutenant Aldrich and Ayles, the whole of the men (seven in number) were in a helpless condition. Dodge and Mitchell still managed to struggle by the side of the sledge, but the other invalids, who had held out until the last moment, were obliged to be carried. We have already stated that of the two who were free from scurvy Adam Ayles was one. The other was Lieutenant Aldrich, who although not an abstainer, was next door to one, diluting his rum more than any other member of the expedition. During the whole of his sledge journeys Ayles ate and slept well, and bore the cold even better than those who were accustomed to take stimulants. The rest of the party had a double allowance of grog, forty-five above proof, before turning in. They also smoked a great deal, but for his part Ayles says he neither drank nor smoked, and he took care that his allowance of grog was stopped on joining the ship. Twice a week there was been served out, which was considered a great luxury, as it occupied much room in the travelling. He was never in better health in his life than at the present time.

Henry Petty, a teetotaler of sixteen years' standing, was the only total abstainer in the Discovery. He accompanied Captain Stephenson in all his sledging excursions, and as it fell to his lot to act as cook while they were away from the ship, and he was thus obliged to get out in the cold for an hour and a half in the morning, and for the same period in the evening, he was most exposed to the frost of any man in the ship. He was sledging sixty days in all. On one occasion he accompanied the captain to the Alert, a distance of some ninety miles, doing the journey in four days and eight hours, and returning in three days and a half. He had been medically examined on Tuesday by the doctor of the ship, with the rest of the crew, and he learned that he had never been treated for scurvy. He had only suffered from a cut in the hand. He believed that his immunity from disease was entirely owing to his teetotalism. He had slept well throughout the campaign, and had relished his food. He had also escaped frost bite.

Gore, it seems, had been an abstainer until he was twenty-one years old, but in an unguarded moment, while on the sledge journeys, he succumbed to the temptation and persuasion of his companions, and took the grog. Previous to breaking his pledge Gore states that he could eat as well as any one. In fact, after devouring his portion he was in the habit of looking about for more; but no sooner had he taken to grog drinking than he found his appetite to fail, and he was deprived of the refreshing sleep which he had formerly enjoyed. He was the only Good Templar who joined the expedition that was attacked with scurvy, and for this he was no doubt indebted to his unfaithfulness. He gave stimulants, he remarks, a fair trial, and he is now convinced that it was the grog which did the mischief. It may be noticed that the testimony of the whole ships' companies—doctors and officers included—is unanimous and conclusive against the serving out of stimulants during the day. They emphatically state that no work can be done upon grog, but many of them seem to cling to the belief that a glass at night was a sovereign recuperative agent, and fitted them for the fatigues of the morning.

Dr. Colan, the senior medical officer on board the Alert, speaks very favorably of total abstinence as exhibited during the expedition, and his forthcoming report will possess much interest.—*London Times.*

NATURAL CURIOSITY.—In the great valley between the north and south mountains in Pennsylvania, commonly called the Eastern ridges, a well was dug some years since in Franklin, and another in Cumberland county, thirty or forty miles from the former, which led to a discovery affording a subject for interesting speculation. After proceeding in each instance to the depth of about thirty-six feet, the bottom of these wells suddenly gave away, (but fortunately when the workmen had retired,) and a torrent of water gushed up. A lead was sunk with fifty fathoms of line without finding the least obstruction.—They remain at this time untouched and of unknown depth. The presumption is, that there is a subterranean lake in that quarter, and how far it extends under the base of the vast primitive mountains, situated between the Susquehanna and Pittsburgh, will never be ascertained, unless by some terrible convulsion of nature, they should be precipitated into the tremendous abyss.

THE young man who wrote and asked his girl to accept a "bucket" of flowers became a little pail when she said she wooden ware it.

ROMANCE OF A BOOT HEEL.

AN OLD RAILROADER'S THRILLING STORY—THE PERILS OF FROGS IN THE TRACK.

While two men, employees of the Ohio and Mississippi railroad company, were on their way to their work in the car shops of the company at Aurora, Indiana, their attention was attracted by a boot heel, freshly torn off, sticking in the "frog" of the rail-road track, a short distance from the shops. They stopped a moment to examine it, and found that the heel was so securely fastened in the "frog" that it required a smart blow with a crutch—one of the men had lost a leg—to remove it. Long nails protruded from the heel, and all the evidence went to show that it had taken considerable effort to tear it from the boot. "It appears to me," said one of the men, "that some fellow has had a narrow escape from being run down by a train, or else he has been badly frightened and wrenched his boot heel off when there was no occasion for it." "It reminds me," replied his companion, in a low tone, "of a little adventure that happened to me several years ago up on the Pan Handle road. I was then a young man, but it isn't likely that I'll ever forget it," and he cast a rueful glance at the empty leg of his pants. "The story is soon told," he went on, turning the boot heel over in his hand as if to find inscribed upon it a story similar to his own. "I was walking on the track near Cadiz Junction, in Ohio. It was one dark and blustry night in February, and a heavy snow storm was prevailing at the time. The snow and wind beating into my face was almost sufficient to have blinded one had it been in broad daylight. I was walking briskly along, not dreaming of any harm—in fact, sir, I was then returning from a visit to my sweetheart, who had that evening promised to be my wife—when suddenly I found my foot fastened between two rails where a side track joined the main track, just as this heel was fastened here in the frog at our feet. At that moment I heard the shrill whistle of a locomotive, and looking up the track I saw, through the blinding snow, a light bearing down upon me. I had passed the depot a few minutes previous and had noticed several persons standing on the platform. The persons were waiting for a train, and here was one coming! It was an unusual hour for a train and the idea of meeting one had not occurred to me before, but now the awful truth flashed upon me. I made a desperate effort to release my foot, and the horror of the situation was increased a hundred fold when I found that it was securely fastened between the rails. The light was so close that its reflection upon the new fallen snow blinded me. As a man will in a like situation, I thought of a thousand things in an instant. I thought of my aged parents, of events of my past life, of my promised bride; and the thought that I should be torn from her, or what was worse, to be maimed for life, was infinitely more dreadful than the thought of death. But I'll not trouble you with these painful details. What I supposed to be the headlight of a locomotive was blazing right in my face. It was this leg that was fastened," he said, swinging his stump back and forth," and I just threw myself—" "Yes, yes," interrupted his companion, with blanched cheeks, "you threw yourself to one side and the engine severed your leg from your body!"

"Not exactly," returned the story teller, smiling blandly upon his victim. "The truth is, sir, I am almost ashamed to say that the light did not proceed from a locomotive, but from the lantern of a watchman who happened to be coming down the track."

"And the shrill whistle that you heard?"

"That, I presume, came from a one-horse sawmill not far off."

"But your leg—how did you lose that?"

"As many another brave man has lost his," came the answer, accompanied by a heavy sigh, and a far-away look as if to recall the scenes of some field of battle; "I fell under a mowing machine and had it chopped off."

"Well, all I have to say," replied his companion, somewhat disgusted at the turn the romance had taken against him, "all I have to say is that I hope your girl went back on you and married an ax handle maker or some one else who could make her happy."

"She stuck to me," said the romancer, "stuck to me through good and evil report, and married me—married me one rapturous evening in the merry month of May, and now," and his voice grew husky with emotion, "and now I'd give the top of this bald and beetling pate if she hadn't!"

HE PUT STRENGTH IN IT.—An Indianian went into a Chicago saloon, and asked for "a gin cocktail with some strength into it." The barkeeper made a mixture of alcohol, pepper sauce, absinthe, lime, and painkiller. "The Indianian drank it," says the Chicago *Tribune*, "and about a quart of tears came to his eyes, his mouth contracted to about the size of a safe key hole, and when he had sufficiently mastered his emotion to speak he said, 'How much's that?' 'Fifteen cents,' responded the barkeeper. The customer put down a quarter and said, 'Keep the change—have something yourself,' then, wringing the barkeeper's hand, he added, 'That's the first good gin I've tasted since I left home—something like liquor; it's sort of quick in taking hold and slow in letting go.—Come and see me, and I'll give you some corn whiskey that's better still—whiskey that's like swallowing a circular saw whole and pulling it up again.' The barkeeper, an hour later, asked the patrolman if he had heard of an old man being found dead on the sidewalk, and the officer said no, he danced a few jig steps, and cried, 'Hurrah he's gone somewhere else to die!'"

HOW THEY TRIED HIM.—A Massachusetts young man went to visit his true-love the other evening, and his friends at the house where he boarded resolved to ascertain what "time of night" he got home. So they put a tin pan on each of the stairs in the hallway and tied them all together by a string leading from top to bottom, and fixed them so that when he softly opened the front door and sneaked in the pans would descend and meet him. And a little while before daylight those in that house who were not in the trick covered up their heads and softly prayed under the mistaken impression that an earthquake had arrived and it was time to get ready. But it wasn't. 'Twas nothing but "them pans" heralding the young man's approach.

NOTABLE STORMS.

Not far from Drury Lane, London, is a street called Wild street, in which there has long stood a Baptist chapel. This institution has for 173 years been remarkable for a sermon annually preached there in commemoration of the greatest storm that has occurred in England in modern times. Robert Taylor, who survived this fearful visitation after having been exposed to awful peril, placed a small sum of money in the public funds to pay for an annual sermon which never fails to excite extraordinary interest. This storm, for several years afterward mentioned not as a storm, but as *the* storm, was comparable, says Lord Stanhope, in his history of Queen Anne's reign, to the worst in tropical climes. Its chief force was spent in the south and southwest of England. The Queen was aroused from her bed in St. James' palace by part of that venerable structure being blown down, and the Bishop of Bath and Wells and his wife were killed by the fall of a chimney stack. The Registrar of Eton College was blown from his room into the street near Ludgate Hill, London. The damage done at Bristol was computed at £150,000. "Portsmouth," says a writer of the time, "looks like a city bombarded." The Eddystone Lighthouse was swept into the sea. The whole country was strewn with giant trees, torn from the roots by a wind such as had never been known before. Curiosity led Defoe to count them in a ride around London. He counted 17,000, and then got tired. But the most terrible disasters were at sea. Fifteen sail of the line, including Admiral Bowater and the whole of his crew, together with several hundred merchantmen and a sixty-four gun ship, with Admiral Beaumont on board, perished, the latter in full view of Deal. Of 269 men but one was saved—cast by a wave to shore. It has been computed that 8,000 people were lost. The House of Commons presented an address to the Queen deploring the loss to the navy, and suggesting the building of new ships, this being, says Lord Macaulay, the only occasion in England when a tempest evoked a public address, or the national fast which followed it. During Queen Anne's reign the day of the storm continued, in obedience to her proclamation, to be solemnly observed. The worst year in England since then was 1814. In its autumn and winter the sea was covered with wrecks and the coast with corpses. On Nov. 29th a fearful tempest swept up from the tumultuous Atlantic. The wind raged for three days with appalling fury. The year closed with a long remembered snow storm which paralyzed locomotion throughout the kingdom for nearly a week. The foreign mails were sent by sea from London to the Continent, because the road through Kent, despite the efforts of the immense crowd set to clear it, continued impassable. "Perhaps," observes a writer, referring to it some years later, "no act of nature gives so high a conception of a more than mortal hand—the rapidity of its effect, the subtle but resistless chemistry by which the impalpable element was turned into a material of a totally different form and qualities sufficient to sheet millions of miles." What a myriad of human hopes must have been suddenly thwarted or defeated by this visitation, which probably in some indirect manner affected the course of as many careers!—*N. Y. Sun.*

A DREAM.—A certain good man, in the days of old, had a dream, and lo! he came before the king to relate it.

"What didst thou see?" questioned the monarch.

"Your gracious majesty," responded the good man, "I saw a throne from which a bright gold light issued, and on each side of it ranged the transparent spirits of the good men who have gone before us.

"What was the most wonderful thing you saw or heard?" asked the ruler.

"Oh, your majesty, I saw on the left of the throne a row of forms across whose breasts were black bars. On the right the spirits wore crowns of light and their forms were transparent as the sun's rays. And I was filled with wonder, and I asked:—"Why this distinction?" And a voice from behind the throne made answer and said: "Lo! the forms on the right are those of true and conscientious men who invariably paid for their newspaper in advance.—Those on the left are those who promised to pay but were crossed off the list in time to avoid the punishment which would otherwise have been theirs." And I marveled much and said: "And the others, O Powers, where are they?" And once again the voice spake, "O human, listen!" and I listened and heard the shouting of many agonized voices and the words were these: "I'll be hanged if I pay in advance," and again, "I never ordered that paper."

And when the good man had finished, the king was in deep thought, and he ordered that the dreamer be clothed and fed, while a page was dispatched to the office of the local paper to pay up arrearages and prepay for two years.—*Rhinebeck Gazette.*

THE discovery on the 15th ult., near one of the ever-shifting sand banks of Sable Island, of a portion of the Italian bark Orvieto, wrecked there many years ago, has recalled to the old keeper of the hospital in in that gloomy region the incidents connected with the Orvieto's loss, and which he has recently repeated to the Captain of the Lady Head, a little steamer that plies between Halifax and Sable Island with supplies. The night the Orvieto was wrecked the watches on the east bar of the island were alarmed by the incessant howling of a dog. Following up the sound their lanterns revealed a huge Newfoundland dog guarding a woman and child. The usual restoratives were instantly applied, and the helpless sufferers removed on the canvas stretchers, which the watches always carry. On reaching the hospital the woman's senses could not be revived sufficiently long to glean from her any particulars of the wreck. The faithful dog, who had doubtless dragged mother and babe ashore, could with great difficulty be kept away from the bedside. The mother died the night of her rescue, but the infant survived, and is probably now living with its grandparents in Palermo, Italy. The woman had the miniature of her husband in a brooch, and a letter in her pocket, received at Queenstown, and dated at Palermo, giving the name of the lost vessel and an address in that city. Hardly any trace of the ill-fated bark was found for many months, so completely wrecked and buried in the sands had she become.

WOMAN'S favorite noose-paper—a marriage certificate.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Jan. 12, 1877.

SPEAKING of the power of Congress to go back of the returns for Presidential electors, the Boston *Globe* very aptly and properly asks: "If it can inquire into the action of the Secretary of State of Oregon, why can it not inquire into the action of the Returning Board in Louisiana?" What friend of Ruthford B. Hayes can give a common sense answer to this pertinent question?

A SENSIBLE suggestion is made by Governor Hendricks, in his farewell message to the Indiana Legislature, looking to a change of holding the State election. The October contests in Presidential years are a nuisance to the States in which they occur, as they certainly are to the whole country. They are something worse, for it is beyond question that they stimulate and in a measure compel the use of every corrupt influence known to adroit and unscrupulous political managers. It is probable both Ohio and Indiana will abandon their October elections, at least in Presidential years.

EX-GOV. ISHAM G. HARRIS, of Tennessee, was elected by the Legislature of that State, on Tuesday last, United States Senator for six years from the 4th of March next, to succeed Senator Cooper, whose term will then expire. Harris was a rebel, but through the stern ordeal of war has been thoroughly reconstructed, and is now an earnest Union man, just as Gen. Gordon of Georgia, and Gen. Ransom, of North Carolina are, both being members of the Senate, in which body they command universal respect. Over the election of Harris copious Republican tears will be shed and once more will be heard the well known rebel yell.

ON last Monday, the anniversary of "Old Hickory's" victory near New Orleans in 1815, in which he and the militia soldiers under him defeated the British forces led by Generals Packenham and Gibbs, J. D. Williams, the Democratic Governor elect of Indiana, was inaugurated at Indianapolis. He is familiarly known as "Blue Jeans Williams," from the peculiarity of his dress, and on the occasion referred to he appeared in a new suit of his favorite fabric, presented to him by the ladies of Louisville, Ky., and was introduced to the people by the retiring Governor, Thomas A. Hendricks, the legally elected Vice President of the United States. Gov. Williams is a farmer and when elected in November last was a member of Congress, and is one of the most popular men in the State. In his inaugural address he pays a high tribute to his fellow laborers, the farmers, all of which we would gladly publish if we had the space.

A BILL passed the lower House of Congress last week, granting a pension of $8 a month to every soldier (as the telegraphic report has it) who served *sixty* days in the Mexican war, or to his surviving widow unmarried. The legislature of this State last winter, refused to do justice to the surviving veterans of the Mexican war from Pennsylvania, when it was proposed to pay each of them a bounty of $200. A Pennsylvania legislature, however has never the time, much less the inclination, to attend to such *trifling* matters. This bill ought to pass the Senate, but it should be carefully guarded in its details. Not having seen its provisions, we cannot of course express an opinion as to its absolute merits. We can only therefore repeat our often expressed opinion, that the true and tried men who fought out to a successful conclusion the brief but memorable Mexican war, have not thus far received justice at the hands of their country.

THE Democrats of the *seventh* (New York city) Congressional district did an eminently wise and prudent thing in electing the distinguished lawyer, David Dudley Field, to Congress, to fill the vacancy caused by the election of Hon. Smith Ely, jr., the late member, to the office of Mayor of that city. It was as high a compliment as was ever paid by any political party to one who was not "bone of its bone and flesh of its flesh." Mr. Field has always been identified with the Republican party, and was an enthusiastic supporter of Hayes for the Presidency. But since the election of Governor Tilden he, like an honest man, has openly denounced the infamous means resorted to by the Republican leaders to cheat Mr. Tilden out of the office to which an overwhelming majority of the people had chosen him. The district is strongly Democratic, and it was only necessary for that party to nominate its candidate and elect him. Wiser and more prudent counsels prevailed, however, and now David Dudley Field, as the choice of his political opponents, takes his seat in Congress as the determined foe of the attempted Louisiana Returning Board fraud, or as he himself said in a ringing speech when he accepted the nomination: "*From this moment I stand committed to the principle that the count of the ballots actually cast is the only test of the will of the people.*" This is all that any Democrat asks, and if Mr. Field does not make it as hot as *Hades* during the two months he will remain in Congress for the scoundrels who have conspired to set aside the voice of the people, we are entirely mistaken in our estimate of the man and his great ability as well as his fearless independence. His brother, Judge Field, of California, who was appointed by President Lincoln as an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and who is also a Republican, has declared unhesitatingly his belief that Tilden was fairly elected, and is equally emphatic in his denunciation of the *secret* and therefore fraudulent proceedings of the Louisiana Returning Board. It is an old adage that "straws show which way the wind blows."

ON yesterday week, Mr. Conkling presented to the U. S. Senate the petition of certain bankers, merchants, and other business men of New York city, in favor of an amicable settlement of the Presidential contest, and in doing so took occasion to make the manly, statesmanlike and eloquent remarks which will be found below. It is very evident that Morton, Chandler, Sherman, and the rest of the Radical conspirators against the clearly expressed voice of the people, will receive no aid or comfort from Senator Conkling, but that he will rise above all mere partisan considerations and act the part of a patriotic and honorable gentleman. There are other Republican Senators who will follow in Mr. Conkling's footsteps and thus give full force and effect to the solemnly declared will of the American people. Mr. Conkling said:

I have been requested to present a petition weighty by reason of the subject to which it relates, and by reason also of the number and character of those who sign it. The petitioners are citizens of New York distinguished not only for their prominence as members of society, but for the large and varied interests they represent. They are men prominent in each of the great political parties of the country. I observe among the signatures names which at the recent Presidential election were found on opposing electoral tickets. I observe the names of eminent bankers, merchants, manufacturers, shipowners, scholars, professional men and other names long and honorably associated with leading enterprises and industries. It would be difficult to select in any State of the Union one hundred and fifty individuals and firms who represent a greater sum of property, intelligence and character, or who as petitioners deserve more consideration. In laying this petition before the Senate, it may not be amiss to add an avowal of my sympathy with its appeal for orderly, lawful and patriotic action. In executing the Constitution in any instance and especially in an instance so grave as those referred to, partisan feeling as a guide and rule of action can rightfully have no place. Obedience to law, observance of the Constitution and maintenance of the truth is not a party question or proceeding. It is beyond party and above party. Parties may contend, and I believe it is wholesome in a free government, that parties should contend over measures and candidates, but when the contest has been submitted to the ballot-box, the final arbitrament of popular contests, the instrument known in our system, the only duty, the only lawful proceeding connected with it which remains, is to find the honest and true result, to declare it, bow to it and stand by it. That is the duty of the hour. It rests on the two Houses of Congress. It rests on the nation. It rests on every citizen of the republic. That it will be done and done peacefully, decently and in order, these politicians do not, I think, disbelieve. They, in common with all men, may derive confidence from the fact that interest and expediency, not less than patriotism and honor, point in one direction and teach one lesson. Whoever stands on the right and truth will not fall. Whoever attempts to stand on wrong and falsehood will be overthrown.

TWO Governors of Louisiana were inaugurated in New Orleans on Monday last. One of them, Gen. Nicholls, Democrat, was elected by the people by over *eight* thousand of a majority, and the other, Packard, carpet-bagger, was declared elected by about *four* thousand majority by the infamous Returning Board of that State, of which the notorious J. Madison Wells is chairman, and Anderson, White, and Casanave and Kenner, both colored, are his pliant and willing tools. There was no disturbance or violation of the peace on *that* day, everything having passed off quietly and harmoniously. Gov. Nicholls was inaugurated in front of St. Patrick's Hall, in the presence of an immense concourse of people of both colors, estimated at 15,000, among whom were the leading merchants and business men of the city. He delivered a brief, but most admirable and patriotic address. Packard had *his* inauguration in the State House and delivered a bloody shirt speech to his motley crowd of supporters.

On the day following these events, however, great excitement prevailed throughout the city of New Orleans. Gov. Nicholls' State militia, or police force, assembled at an early hour on Tuesday morning, and without firing a shot took possession of all the station houses and the Supreme Court building, Gen. Augur, in command of the United States troops, in the meantime declaring that he would not interfere except to preserve the peace. Packard of course telegraphed to Grant for assistance, but he won't need it, as Gov. Nicholls and his men under arms will never provoke or bring on a collision. Before we go to press there may be further developments, and if so we will not fail to notice them.

P. S. Up to 2 P. M. on Wednesday perfect quiet and good order prevailed in New Orleans, and Gen Augur stated that he did not anticipate any further trouble. Grant said on the same day to three Democratic Congressmen from Louisiana, that until more fully advised of all the facts he would not interfere in favor of either Packard or Nicholls, and that the troops under Gen. Augur would only be employed to suppress violence and preserve the peace. Public opinion, like the pen, is mightier than the sword—even with Grant.

GEN. LONGSTREET, of rebel fame, at one time appointed by Grant to the office of Surveyor of the Port of New Orleans, the same position now held by Wells, President of the Louisiana Returning Board, has gone back on Kellogg, Packard and Jim Casey, Grant's brother-in-law, who is the collector of customs at the same port, and now supports the right of Gov. Nicholls to the office to which the people of Louisiana elected him. If all the blood of Northern men shed on many a battle field by Gen. James Longstreet could be gathered in one vast reservoir, he, himself, as Robert Emmett told Lord Norbury, might swim in it. Longstreet has been a special favorite of the Republican party since he first gave in his adherence to it, but now that he has repudiated the villains of the Louisiana Returning Board he will once more, in Republican estimation, simply be a blood-thirsty rebel and a red handed traitor to his country.

TESTIMONY is not lacking even from Louisiana Republicans that the Returning Board of that State is untrustworthy, for Joseph Blackburn, who claims to be the oldest native Republican in the Gulf States, declares in his paper that the Wells and Anderson Returning Board is "a disgrace to the governmental machinery of Louisiana, and an outrage upon the elective franchise of any people called free, or making any pretensions to independence or decency—a burlesque, in fact, upon civilization itself."

Governor's Message.

Governor Hartranft's annual message to the Legislature treats almost exclusively of the affairs of our own Commonwealth. The State finances claim the first place. These we summarize as follows: The receipts for the year and the balance coming over from 1875 were $7,072,098—the disbursments on all accounts $6,087,100—leaving a balance in the Treasury on the 30th of November last of $984,998. The funded debt of the State on the same date was $22,978,951—against which the Sinking Fund holds securities as assets to the amount of $9,054,901—leaving as the total of the State Debt *unprovided for* the amount of $13,924,040. Thus it will be seen that the State Debt, which for many years stood at about forty millions, is gradually melting away, and is now a comparatively small sum. With reference to that part of the Funded Debt which becomes redeemable or payable within the next five years, and which bears more than five per cent. interest, the Governor recommends the issue of a new loan, at not exceeding five per cent., redeemable in fifteen years, and payable in thirty years. This he thinks a preferable mode to paying off at as rapid a rate as that prevalent for some years back. It will also place the redemption of the debt to be liquidated every year in more manageable form for the Sinking Fund Commissioners. With reference to the General Fund for the ordinary expenses of the State, the figures presented by the Governor show that the resources for that fund will be about $800,000 *less* this year than last—and that extraordinary expenses will likewise be diminished to the amount of about $50,000—leaving about $300,000 to be provided for, which he thinks can be done by a judicious exercise of economy, without additional taxation, and without withdrawing proper aid from charitable institutions.

The Governor is of the opinion that the present system of assessment and collection of mercantile and tavern license is expensive and inefficient and requires revision. He calls attention also to what he thinks a necessary revision of the tax on corporation stocks, with the view of making its operation more equitable as between dividend paying an non-dividend paying corporations. Following this is a recommendation for a much needed law regulating Saving Banks. Education is the next topic. It is discussed at considerable length, the Governor renewing his previous recommendations, with respect to neglected children whose parents, guardians or other care-takers neglect to send them to school, thus preventing the public school system from operating upon the very class whose needs led to the first establishment of free schools. He emphasizes also what he has heretofore said in favor of technical and special public school training for artisans, miners, manufacturers, agriculturists and designers. In the course of these observations he congratulates the State on the good results of the Soldiers' Orphan Schools. The historical publications relating to the State, the good results anticipated from the Geological Survey, and the propriety of providing some appropriate place for the display and utilization of the rich collections made by the Geological Survey, are brought to the attention of the Legislature; also the consideration of aid to the proposed Industrial School and Museum in Memorial Hall. The fine condition of the National Guard of the State is commended in warm terms. It is not large in numbers but very efficient; "costing the State much less in proportion to its size," the Governor thinks it "much superior to any other in the proportion of effective troops." Connected with this is the subject of lawlessness in the mining regions of the State, which is greatly abated now, because of the vigorous prosecution of the offenders; but to provide against any return of it the message recommends that instead of using the military hereafter authority shall be given the Sheriffs of the counties to enroll a civic force, to be paid from the county treasuries, whenever the occasion for their services shall require it. The overcrowded condition of the Eastern Penitentiary the Governor thinks should be relieved by authorizing the Inspectors to increase the number of cells from 580 to 780, and by modifying the law so that no prisoners be sent to the penitentiary whose sentences are for less than two years. The Board of Public Charities is doing most serviceable work at a very trifling cost to the State; the Fish Commissioners deserve encouragement; the testimony heretofore givene by the Governor of the value of the Insurance Department is very strongly repeated; the necessity for revision of our Building Inspection laws and their vigorous enforcement are warmly urged; co operation with the National Government in improving the navigation of the Ohio river is recommended; also the selection of two historical characters of the State as subjects for the statues invited by Congress for the National Capitol.

The next subject is the Municipal Commission to prepare a plan of government in order to reform abuses in municipal corporations. Among the miscellaneous subjects treated are the following: The rapid and alarming destruction of our forests; the propriety of equalizing the poll tax throughout the State; the necessity for a law to prevent the possibility of waiving the exemption laws, and a commendation of the suggestion of the State Board of Health. The Governor then does justice to the gentlemen who made the Centennial Exhibition a success. Reviewing the progress of the century in a very fine passage, he comes to the conclusion that there is no truth in the alleged degeneracy of our days, as we have advanced in intelligence, morals and general welfare, as well as in population and wealth. The message concludes with an examination of the causes and consequences of "periodical depressions" in business.

ATTORNEY GENERAL LEAR has filed an opinion with State Treasurer Rawle, with special reference to the payment of expenses incurred by the special legislative committee appointed to investigate the Reading Railroad Company, in which he decides that all appropriations of money to legislators beyond the fixed salary of $1,000 for each session, are unconstitutional. By this opinion the large payment of nearly $100,000 to the last Legislature for *per diem* compensation after the expiration of the one hundred days was unconstitutional and the State Treasurer will hereafter refuse to pay any more than the specific salary of $1,000 to each member, no matter how long the session may be extended. There is much criticism of Attorney General Lear for not giving a legal construction of the law to the State Treasurer last spring, when the Legislature was held together for weeks mainly by the temptation to obtain the $10 per day.

THE steamer Seminole, of the Boston and Savannah line, which arrived in the latter city on Monday night last, reports that on the morning of the 7th, about forty miles off Cape May, she collided in a thick fog with the steamer Montgomery, of and from New York for Havana, striking her just abaft the wheelhouse, cutting her down to the water and sinking her in a few minutes. The second officer, eight of the crew, and four Spanish passengers, names unknown, went down with the Montgomery. The saved were taken to Boston on the Seminole. The second officer, Mr. Aschen, was pinioned by pieces of the wreck, and went down uttering piteous cries for assistance.

A Burning Coal Mine.

GREAT DESTRUCTION OF VALUABLE PROPERTY—ALL ATTEMPTS TO PUT OUT THE FIRE UNSUCCESSFUL.

A special dispatch to the Harrisburg *Patriot* from Lykens, Pa., dated January 5th, says that the Short Mountain and Lykens Valley mines which produce 150,000 to 200,000 tons of coal a year have been on fire since Monday afternoon, and the Lykens Valley coal company which operates the collieries has already suffered a loss of several hundred thousand dollars which promises to be largely augmented. Several men who have been driven from the mines by the fire are engaged day and night in efforts to stop the work of destruction, but the difficulty of reaching it has rendered their labors only partially successful. The first four days they made no impression on the fire. Appearances to-day indicate that their work is having a beneficial effect; but the temporary check has not relieved the people here of the fear that all the collieries in this county may be visited by the fire. They are connected by subterranean passages, and should an unfavorable draft ensue they would all be in danger of destruction. The principal efforts of the miners are directed towards placing obstructions to the sweep of the fire eastward, where the Big Lick and Williamstown collieries are located, three and five miles above this town. About thirty miners are constantly stationed in the Lykens Valley slope, to properly handle the hose through which water is being conducted. The smoke is so dense in the locality that they are occasionally prostrated by its effects and drawn in cars to the surface to be relieved by others. Two small streams have been diverted from their original channels and the water conducted into the burning mines, several lines of wooden troughs carrying it to points where it is supposed to be most needed. At the mouth of each mine is a large slope house, into which cars loaded with coal are ordinarily hoisted. These structures have been disconnected with the slopes to save them from destruction. A similar precaution would have prevented the burning of a large engine house and great damage to the machinery which cost about $30,000. Between eighty and ninety mules in the burning mines are supposed to have been suffocated, all way of egress having been cut off by the fire. That no human lives have been lost is in a great measure attributable to the fact that the fire occurred on a holiday when the mines were almost entirely deserted. There is a difference of opinion as to how the fire originated. One theory is that a spark from a miner's lamp started it, while another is that the heat from one of the pumping engines in the mine was the cause. The fire spread with remarkable rapidity, ascending to the top of the Short Mountain slope, nearly five hundred yards from the supposed point of origin, in six or seven hours. In addition to the large quantity of coal and timber consumed, much damage must necessarily have been done to the machinery in the mines both by fire and water. Should the fire be brought under control, which is by no means certain, it would be impossible to repair the damage and resume mining operations during the winter.—About nine hundred men were employed in the burning mines. There are four anthracite coal mines in Dauphin county, which employ between 2,500 and 3,000 men. The Williamstown colliery, five miles above this place, is the largest in the world, and produced about 240,000 tons last year, and the year before 301,000 tons. The total shipments from the four mines last year were 390,000 tons—a decrease of 132,000 as compared with previous year. When the mines are kept in steady operation the business of this coal region amounts to from $1,500,000 to $2,000,000, annually. In this town from $35,000 to $40,000 are paid to miners monthly.

Florida Carried by Tilden.

THE HOUSE COMMITTEE UNANIMOUS IN THE OPINION THAT THE DEMOCRATS HAD A MAJORITY—A SAMPLE OF THE RETURNING BOARD'S WORK.

A special Washington dispatch to the Phila. *Times*, dated Jan. 8th, says that the testimony of individual members of the House Florida committee, which returned that morning, is unqualifiedly that the State cast its vote for Tilden and Hendricks. The three Democrats, Thompson, Walling and Debolt, say this in plain English. The two Republicans, Woodburn and Dunnell, are naturally more guarded in their remarks, but on the journey home Woodburn stated that he was surprised and ashamed to find such a state of affairs as existed in his party in Florida. Its methods were unrepublican and he was astonished to find members of his party using them. Dunnell said there was a great deal of fraud in the State; that it was not confined to the Democrats alone; that he was ashamed of many of the officials appointed by Governor Stearns, and that they were not fit to hold office. He complains somewhat of his treatment at the hands of some of the papers, and thinks the judgment of the committee ought not to be forestalled. The testimony taken fully bear out the statement of the situation made by Senator Jones and published in your dispatches of last week, that the Returning Board, in throwing out in its second count the returns from Baker and Clay counties, committed a greater fraud than it did in its first count and stultified itself.

A SPECIMEN BRICK.

As a specimen of the evidence on which returns were thrown out one witness testified that one precinct was thrown out for intimidation. The witness was asked if he had seen any one intimidated, and he replied no. When asked how he knew there was intimidation, he said the Judges of the Circuit Court told him he had seen one man intimidated, he believed, and on that testimony the whole precinct was thrown out. The House committee has held no meeting to consider the evidence yet. The individual members, however, say that the only two counties where the evidence shows any warrant for the throwing out of the returns are Jackson and Jefferson. In these two counties the weight of evidence is about even as to whether they should be thrown out or counted. One of these counties gave four hundred and odd Democratic votes, the other three hundred Republican votes. The evidence is as strong for the Democrats in one county as it is for the Republicans in the other; but if both are thrown out it still gives the State to Tilden and Hendricks. Chairman Thompson will probably confine his report to a plain unvarnished statement of the facts. If he does not make a partisan report, as he almost certainly will not, it's more than probable that the report will be signed by all the members of the committee. Woodburn is almost sure to sign it. He was a member of the Louisiana committee of 1874, and signed the majority report condemning the Returning Board.

—Snow drifts in Wayne county are twenty-five feet deep, and the cold is intense. Many cattle have been buried. An old farmer and his two daughters were digging their way out under the snow to the road with tin pans and a fire shovel when relieved by neighbors. The old man was exhausted. Their provisions and wood were nearly gone and they would soon have perished.

News and Other Notings.

—Astor, Stewart, Vanderbilt, Garner, Lick—not many of us left.

—Mr. Pickett of Akron, Ohio, simultaneously misses his wife, his pastor and $200.

—Three sons and a daughter of a farmer residing near Pottstown, were married on Christmas day.

—Father Bollig, the new custodian of the Vatican Basilica at Rome, is said to be the master of fifty-two languages.

—A large hawk was captured in the woods near Chester, the bird's feet being frozen to the limb of a tree so that it could not fly.

—A Portland girl got married to one fellow in the clothes that another fellow had bought for her, the latter fellow having expected to marry her himself.

—Logan has been *renominated* to the United States Senate, but that does not settle it. The Independents command the situation and they are not for John.

—A postal clerk in Dubuque opened a letter just to see if a certain girl was very sweet on a certain fellow. She was, and the Government is also very sweet on the postal clerk.

—Judge Henderson, of Lebanon county, has put township supervisors to work by deciding that it was their business to open drifted roads and put them in a fit condition for travel.

—New York has produced a "snow annihilator" which dissolves the snow by superheated steam. It is claimed that a two-horse machine will clear as much street as could be done with 400 carts.

—The ladies of Louisville, Ky., on New Year's day presented an elegant suit of fashionably cut blue jeans to Governor Williams, of Indiana. He wore the suit on Monday at his inauguration.

—In an altercation at Shenandoah, on Thursday night, a boy named Oscar M'Cord struck Joseph Bogarty on the head with a club and killed him. M'Cord was taken to Pottsville and lodged in jail.

—The boss counterfeiter, a man named Miles Ogle or Ogleby, with a string of aliases as long as the titles of a German prince, is in jail at Pittsburgh with a fair prospect of the penitentiary before him.

—Commodore Vanderbilt died in New York on Thursday morning last, aged 82 years. His was an eventful, useful and successful life. His wealth is estimated at eighty-five millions, and yet he started in life poor.

—The other day in Memphis, Tenn., a blue limestone paving-stone, from the Ohio River quarries, which has been in use in one of the principal streets for fifteen years, was broken and a live frog hopped out of a cavity in it.

—A citizen of Huntington, Vt., has a cat which is in the habit of going into a stable on cold winter nights and getting on the back of one of the cows and remaining there during the night, having discovered that this is an effective way to keep warm.

—The London *World* says Mr. Tilden has been fairly elected and the opposing party are trying to keep him out by fraud and force. If it succeeds there may not be war in the United States, but in England a party in the majority would not submit to such an outrage.

—The Pennsylvania railroad has a spring and fall inspection of every bridge on the road. The chief engineer visits them all himself, and descends into the structure, carefully inspecting every portion of the bridge, and every defect, where one exists, is at once thoroughly remedied.

—Governor Robinson is the first Governor of New York elected to serve for three years. The term of his predecessor was two years. This enlarged term of office will be advantageous to the State and give the new Governor time to carry out a policy of administration which ought to be useful.

—Five negroes, who killed two respectable Germans near Aiken, S. C., in November last, have been found guilty of murder in the first degree. One of the prisoners confessed the crime, and mentioned the names of prominent citizens whom the gang to which he belonged intended to murder.

—Miss Lutz, a young lady in the bloom of health and life, aged 18, fell instantly dead in the street at Hyde Park, Luzerne county, on Wednesday last. Her death was said to be the result of heart disease. All sudden deaths are now attributed to this cause if no other ready explanation can be given.

—Senator Wallace has distinguished himself by an able and comprehensive review of the questions involved in the electoral contest. His speech in the Senate on Monday bears evidence of a thorough acquaintance with the subject and is strengthened by fresh legal points and precedents.

—On Saturday gold sold down to 105¼, which is the lowest point in several years. Shipments from abroad and disbursements on government account have loaded bank vaults to the extent of $88,000,000, and rendered the expense of carrying so onerous that the operators on the bull side are chary of touching it.

—Jane Thomas, living near Reading, during this cold spell of weather caught a bird having pure white feathers from head to tail, there being but two spots of black, one on each wing, the size of a five cent nickle. The bird was as large as a robin, and nearly frozen when captured. It is a stranger in these parts.

—The ruins of the oldest settlement on the upper James river were discovered a few days ago on the upper Falls Plantation by a Manchester (Va.) antiquary. They are supposed to be the remains of an old stone house or fort which was erected by Colonel Thomas Stagg, near the Three Islands, in the year 1663.

—It appears to be the opinion of railroad men that the terrible disaster at Ashtabula on the Lake Shore railroad was caused by the second locomotive jumping the track. The train, owing to the storm, it will be remembered, was pulled by two engines. If this be the case it sufficiently accounts for the destruction of the bridge.

—This is Colorado's best cat story: A cat had alternately lived in three families in a neighborhood. She had four kittens, and, as soon as they were able to take care of themselves, she carried one to each of her two former residences and left it, retaining two with herself. She desired, it seems, to secure good homes for her progeny.

—The Pittsburg *Commercial* says that one of the most important uses to which furnace slag has yet been put is the manufacture of mineral wool, which is a most excellent incombustible non-conductor. The product is manufactured by blowing steam through liquid slag, and its great value as a non-conductor has been abundantly demonstrated.

—Although nothing of importance was discovered by the investigation committee which inquired into the opening of letters in the New York post office, as alleged by Hewitt, it has since been ascertained that for a long time mail bags have been stolen from the wagons while *en route* from trains to the post-office, and letters destroyed. The thieves are under arrest.

—Gideon Lease, of Berks county, has invented what he calls "The Champion Walking Machine.' It has four wheels the same as a wagon, with a large central wheel which drives two pulleys that connect with the hind wheels by means of leather belting. Mr. Lease claims that with the aid of his invention a person can walk thirty miles an hour on an ordinary road,

—A woman has made a heroine of herself in Marion, Ill. She is the wife of a bank-cashier, and one night robbers entered her residence, tied her to her bed, and threatened to kill her if she did not tell them where the keys of the bank were kept. She screamed boldly, and the robbers fled, after cruelly beating her to make her keep silent.

—Tuekolotoo or Hannah, the Esquimaux woman who, with her husband and child, was among the party separated from the Polaris and floated for 150 days on the ice floe, has just died at Groton, Conn., having never recovered from the effects of that trying time. She had learned to speak and read English fluently, and intended soon to join the Baptist Church.

—A six-year old boy recently shot himself at Elizabeth, New Jersey, for grief caused by a sister's death. She had been his constant companion, and his happiness in a great measure was centered in her. The Boston *Post*, in alluding to the circumstance, says the suicide "was an infant Romeo, in whose small and tender body dwelt the passions of maturer years, but who loved without sin and died without responsibility for the fatal act that led to his taking off."

—Michael Mulroy, a quarryman in New York, entered the house of John Kaylor, a few days ago, with a number of cartridges of giant powder which had been frozen together and set about thawing them before a stove. Mulroy sat down, holding the cartridges close to it, and conversing with the inmates. Suddenly six two pound cartridges exploded, completely demolishing the rear of the building. Geo. Kaylor, four years old, was instantly killed, and Mrs. Kaylor and an infant were very seriously injured, while Mulroy was badly burned about the body.

—The arrest of the Dodd's express men at Jersey City and New York, who robbed the Philadelphia mails to New York and Boston, has revealed the fact that about $5,000 of checks taken from letters were cashed in Philadelphia and New York on forged endorsements. $30,000 of checks stolen were found in a trunk in the house of Mary Jane Collins, a New York courtesan. The thieves were experts and Mr. Dodd says the gang had made preparations not only to rob his wagons, of which he has 100, but to carry on their robberies on the trains. They had duplicate keys to the company's cars. One wagon was recently robbed while the watchman was sitting on it.

—Speaking of "bottomless wells," the Gettysburg *Compiler* says: "Forty years ago, in digging a well on the farm of Mr. Joseph Smyser, three miles from the borough of York, while the workmen were at dinner, the bottom of the well (about 12 feet deep) gave way and the water rose, the tools sinking out of sight and to a depth never discovered. A pump was inserted, the lower end fastening between two projecting rocks. The "Blue Spring," near Conewago Chapel, in this county, is also said to be "bottomless." It was many years ago sounded under the direction of one of the priests, but notwithstanding the enormous length of the cord used, the plummet found no resting place.

—Bennett, of the N. Y. *Herald*, who was to have been married last week, and to sail for Europe, was cowhided by the lady's brother, Mr. Fredrick May, for telling some ugly stories after the match had been broken off by her father. Bennett subsequently challenged May to fight a duel, and the latter accepting the parties met, accompanied by their respective friends, at Slaughter Station, on the Maryland and Delaware State line, last Monday afternoon, and exchanged shots, but whether or not either of the parties were injured it is difficult to determine from the conflicting reports. There is a strong probability, however, that May was wounded either in the arm or leg. Another sanguinary meeting between the parties is hinted at.

—Mrs. McDonald, a young woman, wife of a coal miner, residing at Wilkinsburg, gave birth to quadruplets on last Thursday evening. Since then the children have all died, the last expiring at an early hour on Saturday morning. The physician in attendance, Dr. Stottler, says they were all perfectly formed children, and almost of the same size as all newly born infants. This calls to mind the case of Mrs. W. B. Marbies, the wife of a well-known New York merchant, who on July 24, 1858, had one child born to her; on June 30, 1859, the lady presented her husband with twins; on May 23, 1860, twins again were the gift; on March 1, 1861, she gave birth to triplets, and on February 13, 1862, Mrs. Mabies presented her husband with quadruplets, thus bringing into the world no less than twelve children in about four years.

—Charlotte De Forest Egbert, a sister of the late Commodore Vanderbilt, died on Friday last, at her residence on Staten Island, of pneumonia. Mrs. Egbert was eighty-five years and seven days old at the time of her death, or about two years older than her brother. She resembled the Commodore very much in disposition and spirit, and was looked upon as a thorough woman of business. She lived on Staten Island all her life, and occupied the house in which she died for the past fifty-five years. Dr. Linsley spoke of the fact as most remarkable in the annals of medical history that a few moments before Commodore Vanderbilt died he closed his eyes, and the lids remained shut after death. Mrs. Egbert did the same thing, closing her eyes a few moments before her death. Her eyes remained tightly closed after death.

—Some of the accidents that are noticed in local newspapers are interesting for their novelty. John Shawhan, in Lebanon, Ind., accidentally wounded himself with a gun. He then dropped the weapon, and a second barrel was discharged, hitting a woman who stood by. Both died. Andrew H. Shore, a coal miner in Pittston, struck a pickaxe through a thin wall of coal between him and a stream, and the water ran on him so fast that he was almost drowned. David Garvin tried to escape from a cell in a Newport police station by climbing through a hole over the door. He fell, his feet caught, and he hung head downward until he died. George Wells, a policeman in Danville, Ky., took a revolver from a drunken prisoner, and put it cocked into his pocket. It went off, and fatally wounded him. A girl fell while skating in Milwaukee, and the pointed end of a smelling bottle, worn at her belt, penetrated her body several inches. A Boston boy impaled himself on a cane that a man dropped just as his sled came along.

—Persons rescued from the railroad disaster at Ashtabula say that their sensation when the bridge broke and the cars began to fall into the abyss, was something unspeakably horrible. The time between the crash of the bridge and their reaching the frozen water, sixty or seventy feet below, seemed interminable. "We went down, down, down," says one of the passengers. "and as we went everything was as silent as the grave; but when we had struck, a terrible shriek arose from the wreck." The narrator adds, after describing her escape, "Before we had got up the hill the whole train was on fire; we heard the shrieks of the wounded and dying, and the whole scene was as bright as day." Yet, though the Ashtabula fire bells and the engine bells rang furiously, no attempt was made to throw water, near at hand, on the burning wreck, and many of the doomed passengers were so far consumed that the friends of the lost have left Ashtabula utterly unable to recognize their dead. Why was no effort made to put out the flames?

THE LOST FOUND.—With the [illegible] ners of Æsop and Olyphant, [illegible] Henry Hart from Carrondale, [illegible] has been in the vicinity ever [illegible] the father of several children, [illegible] bear the name of Henry. In [illegible] Henry, then six years old, was [illegible] in the forest between Olyphant [illegible] pond after berries one afternoon [illegible] lost. Nearly every able-bodied [illegible] Blakely township turned out and [illegible] the woods and fields in vain for [illegible] who was finally given up as [illegible] lost. No trace of him could be [illegible] Another son in due season was [illegible] named Henry Hart, and in a [illegible] the place of the lost one in the [illegible] the parents. A few days since [illegible] gentleman from Olyphant was [illegible] friends at Wilkesbarre, he met [illegible] man whose resemblance in feature [illegible] similar to that of Henry Hart, of [illegible] that he asked him if his name [illegible] Hart. He said that he was [illegible] but he might be a Hart. So [illegible] the Olyphant man that this was [illegible] Hart boy that he induced Henry's [illegible] father, to go and see him. He [illegible] was told by the young man [illegible] thought that he was his son [illegible] send his mother and sisters [illegible] The visit was made, and [illegible] mother entered the room the [illegible] was mutual between the [illegible] long-lost son. He recollects [illegible] his early history. For nine years [illegible] with whom he lived, and who [illegible] was his father, located on the [illegible] Hudson canal, and he vividly [illegible] the brute of a man locked him [illegible] barn, flogging him and half starving [illegible] times. After nine years of such [illegible] he ran away and fared better. [illegible] Henry returned to his old home [illegible] phant, and was met at the depot [illegible] crowd of friends and well-wishers [illegible] are now three Henrys in the family [illegible] are happy.—*Scranton Republican*.

A RAT STORY.—The [illegible] *graph* tells the following story: [illegible] of this city has a valuable [illegible] a large quantity of [illegible] high esteem for general good [illegible] All at once the supply of [illegible] smaller by degrees and [illegible] until the yield was scarcely [illegible] The family were greatly [illegible] as the animal was in perfect [illegible] the height of her season. It [illegible] that some person whose love for [illegible] came scruples for stealing was [illegible] ton of the mischief, and that [illegible] at night, he entered the stable [illegible] was kept and relieved her of the [illegible] hired man was accordingly [illegible] watch for the thief and his [illegible] rewarded by a most singular [illegible] Just after daylight in the [illegible] a very large rat come forth from [illegible] place, and, going to where the [illegible] ing, it stood on its hind feet, [illegible] paws on the cow's udder, and [illegible] mouth to one of her dugs, [illegible] milk. When it was satisfied [illegible] dent took its place, and so on [illegible] supply was exhausted and the [illegible] died by the cunning rats out of [illegible] ing's supply of the much [illegible] The story is well vouched for."

—English papers tell of a [illegible] recently arrived from Bombay, [illegible] his vessel during a hurricane of [illegible] duration by filling two canvas [illegible] oil, puncturing each slightly, and [illegible] them astern. The lunge waves [illegible] force at some distance, and [illegible] ship was a large space of calm [illegible]

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THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JAN. 12, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—What in the ground is one of the few things that don't suffer this kind of weather.

—The signal tower at South Fork, recently destroyed by fire, is to be rebuilt without delay.

—An unknown tramp was struck by the Day Express near Spruce Creek, on Friday last, and killed instantly.

—Diphtheria and scarlet fever is said to be prevalent in Chest township that two of the schools had to be closed in consequence.

—A log rolled over George Ward at Pine Creek, Clearfield county, one day last week, and now there is one Ward less in the world.

—A drizzling rain prevails as we go to press on Thursday afternoon, and there is some prospect of a general thaw. Look out below.

—Blair county paid $4,004.35 for scalps last year, which is $131 65 less than the same ghasties cost the same county the year previous.

—Don't forget to file your petition and bond in due time with the Clerk of the Court if you wish to secure a tavern license at the March term.

—Mr. Jos. C. Hess, of Philipsburg, died a few days ago of lock-jaw superinduced by scratching and subsequent amputation of one of his fingers.

—The employees of the Pa. R. R. Co. at Altoona are now working ten hours a day. Bad enough, if the wages were only a little more remunerative.

—The omission of the words, "Over and Quasher," from the *venire* has caused the postponement for three months of the Huntingdon murder trial.

—To see a man peregrinating our sidewalks now-a-days it is difficult to tell whether he is drunk or sober. The staggering is the same in both cases.

—The Branch road is still obstructed by snow, and no effort has been made for the past few days to remove the pressure. When it will be done remains to be seen.

—Sleds and sleighs are the only vehicles which Cresson and other points in the whole world can be reached from this place in any degree of comfort at this time.

—Rock is the very significant name of the class of the Altoona High School.—Wm. Rock calls to books we have no doubt whilst others are looked for immediate combustion.

—The Huntingdon *Globe* says that a flagman on one of the passenger trains on the A. V. R. R. had his nose and ears so fearfully frozen last week that both ears and his nose came off.

—Seventeen freight trains were all crowded together on the Pa. R. R., between East Pittsburgh and Johnstown, on Sunday morning last. Snow bound—also, eastward and westward bound.

—For fine photographs and other pictures, as well as for picture frames and all other goods in that line, call on Harry Mills, who keeps a stock well and furnishes everything at the lowest possible prices.

—It was not Mr. Lem. Davis, of this place, inadvertently stated in a portion of our last issue, but Mr. Evan Davis, of Summerhill township, who killed the garter snake on Wilmore a few days ago.

—If you want to avoid a bill-ious attack at this time you should let suspicious looking drop letters severely alone—in the postoffice. This is the time of year you can when books are balanced.

—A lady in our neighborhood who had suffered for over three months the most excruciating nature by a violent cough, has become completely cured by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. For sale in every drug store.

—The snow in this vicinity ranges in depth from about two feet in places where gentle zephyrs disturbed it not to some twenty feet or so in localities where old Borlas "holidayed" it in the worst kind of style.

—If neighbor James finds any of his letters or exchanges going astray in the mails he may attribute it to the fact that a newspaper called the Ebenburg *Herald* has just been established in the Clarion county oil region.

—The Jury Commissioners have been busily employed since Tuesday last in filling the wheel for the present year, and will probably complete their labors this (Friday) morning by drawing jurors for the March term.

—An exchange says that at this season of the year the champion liar can always be found at the village store. Glad to hear it, as we certainly should have looked for him elsewhere than in the Johnstown *Tribune* S——.

—John McGeehan stole a coat and vest worth $25 from the room of P. Russ, in the Logan hotel, Harrisburg, a few days ago, and set out for Altoona, where he was arrested on Saturday last and taken back to the Capitol city for trial.

—Now is the accepted time for enterprising church committees to pack away great avalanches of snow in its natural state, so as to have it ready to sprinkle with a little sugar next summer and palm it off for ice cream at twenty-five cents a saucer.

—Having mastered the photographic art has taken charge of the rooms recently occupied by T. T. Spence, Harry Mills is prepared to execute photographs and other pictures in the finest style and at prices lower than ever. Give him a call.

—The kitchen apartment of the residence of a friend and patron, Mr. Joseph Carney, of Altoona, caught fire by some means on Friday evening last, but the flames were fortunately quenched with the aid of snow before much damage was done.

—Look in on Harry Mills at the Ebensburg Photograph Gallery, examine specimens of his work, and then if satisfied with the result and desirous of seeing yourself as others see you, squat yourself in the chair and let Harry attend to the rest.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* notes as a remarkable fact that Mr. Jefferson Lowe, of Newport, who has been a voter for two years, resides in the same house with his grandmother and great-grandmother, the latter of whom is still hale, hearty and active.

—An intoxicated individual was ejected from the Huntingdon post-office a few days ago for breaking the second commandment. He had scarcely succeeded in reaching the sidewalk in his hasty exit when he fell on the ice and broke one of his legs into the largest.

—Messrs. De Haven & Townsend, bankers, of Philadelphia, have prepared and will furnish to all applicants free of charge a pamphlet showing the changes, month by month, in all the securities bought and sold at the Stock Exchange in that city during the year 1876.

—"Ox thieves" are a species of rascals we never heard of before, and would probably not have heard of now, were it not that the Pittsburgh *Dispatch* assures us that just such scamps as these are at present, or were a few days ago, operating in the vicinity of this place—Ebensburg.

—At their first meeting for the new year, held on Tuesday last, the County Commissioners continued John A. Kennedy, Esq., the present incumbent, as clerk to the board for the current year, and appointed Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., as counsel and F. J. Parrish, Esq., of Gallitzin borough, as Mercantile Appraiser.

—If the bill authorizing the payment of pensions to the soldiers who served in the Mexican war, and which has already passed the lower house of Congress, should become a law, there are sixteen of the old "vets" in this county, eight of whom reside in Ebensburg, whose hearts will be gladened and purses hardened thereby.

—As spindle-shanked Swank, the sweet-scented swill-tub of the *Tribune*, charges us with stealing local items from his paper and palming them off as original, our readers will naturally conclude, judging from the paucity of such items in our present issue, that the *Tribune* must have been more than usually dull during the past few days.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that the story is pretty well vouched for that a large hawk swooped down on the east-iron imitation of an eagle on top of a Hollidaysburg lamp, the other day, and tried to carry it away, but as there is nobody to vouch for the *Tribune* our readers will do well to take no stock in the hawk, or the story either.

—Mr. Oliver Brown, of Miltville borough, paid a visit to Coopersdale on Sunday morning last, accompanied by his wife and infant child, and when about leaving them on their return home the little one was wrapped up so carefully and so snugly that it was found smothered to death when the fond parents reached their own domicil. The stricken ones are almost distracted over the sad affair.

—To make yourself popular with an editor buzz around him when he is busy, and read aloud to him articles from his exchange papers. He will be as glad to see you as if he had run a nail in his foot, or been fool enough to go to some other store than Myers & Lloyd's in hopes of getting more for his money than is furnished at that popular low-prised emporium—which is of course an utter impossibility.

—The Huntingdon *Journal* records the death in Jackson township, that county, on December 9th, of Mrs. Jane Bricket, at the advanced age of one hundred years. Mrs. Bricket was born in Mifflin county, and remembered very distinctly the return of the soldiers from the revolutionary war. She enjoyed a sound mind and memory, and an excellent physical condition, up to within a short time of her death.

—A grand cotillion party and supper, which was the order of the night at the Callan House, Cresson, on Wednesday last, was indulged in by a large delegation of brave men and fair ladies, all of whom we doubt not fully enjoyed the well known hospitality of friend Clark and his amiable "better-half," the worthy host and hostess of this popular place of public entertainment. Only two couples from this place participated in the festivities.

—Geo. W. Cope, Esq., at one time principal of the public schools in this place, but now and for a couple of years past a resident of Philadelphia, was married in that city on Tuesday last. We did not learn the name of the fair young bride, but we have no hesitation in expressing the belief that she has cast her lines in pleasant places. The happy couple have our best wishes for a long and prosperous voyage down the stream of time.

—Hon. Wm. A. Wheeler, the defeated candidate on the Republican ticket for Vice President, spent Monday night last at the Logan House, Altoona, while en route for Ohio to condole with his disconfited chief, Gov. Hayes. The local editor of the *Mirror* tried to interview him on the all-absorbing topic, but as Mr. Wheeler has already done too much wheeling on the subject of the Louisiana frauds for his own credit, he declined to unbosom himself on this occasion.

—The well known National Hotel at Summitville, this county, at present in the occupancy of Mr. John Gillespie, is offered for rent, possession to be given on the first of April next. The "National" is well fitted and well arranged for a house of public entertainment, and there is abundant stabling attached for ten or twelve horses. For further particulars apply to the owner, Mr. John Carney, of Munster township, or to Jas. W. Condon, Esq., near the premises. Terms of lease very moderate.

—Mr. August Lambert, who for a year or so past has been an inmate of the insane asylum at Dixmont, near Pittsburgh, and who is now said to be reduced to a mere skeleton, though at the time of his removal to that institution he was one of the largest and best developed men physically speaking in this county, was at latest accounts lying at the point of death with no hope whatever for his recovery. P. S. Since the above was put in type we learn from the *Tribune* that Mr. Lambert died on Wednesday morning last, aged about fifty-five years.

—Mr. John Cushon, an old and well known farmer of Conemaugh township, who has during almost his entire life been one of the most active and uncompromising enemy of the Democratic party in Cambria county, has just written a long letter to the Johnstown *Democrat* in which he gives his reasons in plain and terse sentences for supporting President-elect Tilden at the last election and for going back on the nominees of his old party on two or three previous occasions. The letter is about as strong as they make 'em now-a-days.

—A woman named King, a resident of Shantytown, one of the suburbs of Hollidaysburg, got up before daylight on New Year's morning and went out to get wood to kindle the fire, but before she succeeded in the effort her feet went from under her on the treacherous ice and she fell kerslap and fractured both bones of her right forearm. In view of this sad mishap no woman who loves said husband will permit her husband to make the fire on a winter's morning, as there is no telling when an accident of this kind might befall one whom she cherishes in her heart of hearts.

—John Jones, an individual who don't seem to have a habitation or a name anywhere in this broad land, and who is credited or discredited with surreptitiously entering the residence of Hon. A. A. Barker, in this place, about a year ago, and stretching his weary limbs on top of the piano, got on a jamboree last Wednesday evening and "bull-dozed" four panes of glass in the front door of the Mountain House with his fist, which of course was badly lacerated in the contest. He was then marched off to jail, where he passed the night, but re-appeared next morning and paid all the damages resulting from his little eccentricity.

—Mr. John Fitzharris, the popular landlord of the Crawford House, in this place, has purchased from Mrs. C. M. Riley, of Hollidaysburg, the well known and long established Logan House, in that borough, for which he is to pay the sum of $6,000—$250 in hand, $1,000 on the first of April next and the balance in six equal annual payments, with interest. Mr. Fitzharris, who was a former citizen of Hollidaysburg, will take possession of the Logan House on the first day of April next, where he will, we hope, meet with abundant success. He is to be succeeded here by Mr. Isaac Crawford, owner and former proprietor of the Crawford House.

—Our good friend and true, Mr. Alver Akers, of Johnstown, one of many thousands like him in this county who would not believe us a thief and a sneak even should a whole regiment of such creatures as Tom Swank swear to the base slander, is at present, we are truly sorry to learn, suffering from the worst attack of our own peculiar disease, the quinsy, which pays its respects to him regularly about once a year, that he has ever yet been afflicted with. Mr. Akers has our sincere and heartfelt sympathies in his acute sufferings, not only because "a fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind," but because we esteem him as a man and a friend in whom there is no guile.

—Rev. ——— Connery, a native of Munster township, this county, who was recently ordained at St. Michael's Theological Seminary, Pittsburgh, has been appointed curate of St. John's church, Johnstown—a position made vacant a few days ago by the assignment of Rev. Thomas Davin, late incumbent, to the pastoral charge of the Catholic church at Oakland, Butler county. Father Connery is one of the most amiable and humble of men, and possessing as he does untiring energy and a kind and tender heart, he can not but be deemed a worthy successor for even so greatly beloved a priest as Father Davin, who well deserves the respect and esteem of all classes.

—Some time before daylight on Saturday morning last a lad named George Ritz, jr., aged about 14 years, was let down into the Frankstown slope, near Hollidaysburg, for the purpose of pumping out the water, and when about sixty feet from the top, as we learn from the *Standard*, the rope by which he was being let down broke, the car in which the boy was riding was thrown from the track, and the lad himself precipitated some twenty or twenty-five feet. We have not learned the extent of his injuries, but understand that the worst is feared. The rope was a new one, and there is a mystery about the affair which ought to be solved.

—What is home without a mother?"—This is an old question, but it often brings tears to the eyes of ye miserable bachelor when he tries to sew on a button, as all of that class who neglect to buy their wearing apparel from Godfrey Wolff, the longest established and most popular clothing merchant in Altoona, have to do frequently, to their infinite disgust. The rainment sold by Wolff is not only first class as to quality and unsurpassably cheap as to price, but it seldom or never sheds a button, and consequently gives rise to sequels for the mother who was but is not. Don't forget the place—next door to the post-office, Altoona.

—Messrs. Wm. H. Bright, Wm. A. Marr and John P. Colihan are the names of the other parties charged with having entered into a conspiracy with A. C. Mullin, Esq., formerly of this place, whose arrest we noticed last week, to defraud the depositors of the Ashland Savings Bank in Schuylkill county. The gentlemen named, who declare that they were the heaviest losers by the suspension of the bank, have each entered security for their appearance at Court, and the Pottsville *Standard* says that all concerned seem to exhibit a commendable anxiety to have their responsibility for the misfortunes of that institution submitted to the fullest legal examination.

—We have got the laugh this time on the people of Johnstown, who very generally esteem Ebensburg somewhere in the vicinity of the Arctic regions—that is we have the laugh on them if the *Tribune* tells the truth when it says that the thermometer at the First National Bank in that place indicated ten degrees below zero on Wednesday morning last, and the one owned by Dr. John Lowman saw those figures and went eight degrees worse. The laugh aforesaid comes in when the fact is considered, and a fact it is, that the mercury here marked only two degrees below zero at the store of E. Roberts & Son and one degree above zero at Mr. George Huntley's at 7 o'clock on the same morning. Tally one for Ebensburg.

—Several valuable articles were disposed of at the Ladies' Fair on Saturday evening last, among the number being a splendid dressing case, which was won by John E. Scanlan, Esq., and a smoking cap and jacket secured by Mr. A. W. Back, of Collins, Johnston & Co.'s bank—two gentlemen, by the way, who have been among the most spirited and liberal patrons of the enterprise—but the fine gold watch still remains to be disposed of, all the chance books not having at the time indicated come to hand. They are all in now, however, and the watch will certainly fall to the lot of some lucky mortal to-morrow, (Saturday) evening, on which occasion several other fine prizes will also be awarded, and in order to guard against an overwhelming crowd of curiosity seekers, such as filled the room on former occasions, a small admission fee will be charged at the door. The Fair, which has been closed since Saturday evening, will close finally on to-morrow evening, and next week we will no doubt be enabled to announce the full amount realized.

—The block signal tower at South Fork, this county, caught fire in the lower story on Friday evening last, and was totally destroyed. The telegraph operator in charge, a young lady named M'Dermitt, who was in the upper part of the structure at the time, did not notice the danger to which she was exposed until her exit by way of the staircase was completely cut off, thus forcing her to make her escape by suspending herself at arms' length from the platform, some fifteen feet from the ground, and dropping into the arms of Mr. Joseph Parks, of East Conemaugh, who, happening to be on a passing locomotive at the time and noticing the fire, stopped the engine and hastened back to the rescue of the periled lady, who through his advice and assistance succeeded no doubt in avoiding serious if not fatal injury by jumping from the platform, the only course that would have been left her to escape a terrible death by burning had she been dependent upon her own resources alone. As it was she escaped without a scratch, thanks to the thoughtfulness, guidance and aid of Mr. Parks. The fire is supposed to have been caused by hot coals from the stove falling upon the floor.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE

CONTINUED!

STILL FURTHER REDUCTIONS!

LADIES wishing to secure good bargains in Cloaks, Shawls, Dress Goods, and General Dry Goods, should call on us during our clearing out sale—our whole stock being marked down to and under cost, so as to effect a rapid clearance, to make way for large additions to our premises.

HUGUS & HACKE,

Market Street and Fifth Ave.,

PITTSBURGH.

"THE WORLD" FOR 1877.—The prospectus of the New York *World* for the current year will be found in another column, and we direct the special attention of our readers to all the facts therein set forth. The *World* has long been recognized as the organ of the national Democracy, and stands at the head of the New York city press in every essential element necessary to constitute a perfect and complete newspaper in the broadest acceptation of the term. As its name indicates it proposes in the future as in the past, to furnish its readers with *all* news of interest through its resident correspondents at almost every important point in the civilized world. Some time ago Marion Marble, its accomplished editor for many years, retired from that position, and since then the *World* has been under the editorial control of Wm. Henry Hurlbut, who has long been identified with it as its ablest and most reliable correspondent at all the centres of civilization in Europe, Asia and South America. Under the management and control of Mr. Hurlbut this great paper will fully maintain, if it does not surpass, its former well established reputation. The Democracy of the whole Union owe it a hearty and generous support. That they will cheerfully give it, and thus aid and strengthen its arm in its battle against the political heresies of Republicanism, and in defence of the true principles of the constitution, ought to be if it is not already a foregone conclusion.

SHAKSPEARE'S COMPLETE WORKS FOR NOTHING.—An interesting and instructive weekly journal called the *Family Story Paper*, published by Norman L. Munroe & Co., at 74 Beekman street, New York, is now furnishing its patrons with the complete works of Shakspeare without any extra charge whatever. In other words, every subscriber to the *Family Story Paper*, which is only $3.00 per year and well worth the price, receives in addition each week an installment, handsomely illustrated and neatly printed with new and beautiful type, of the world-renowned works in question, thus affording an opportunity to secure in course of time all of Shakspeare's celebrated plays, which no one who can appreciate their intrinsic merits should fail to avail themselves of without delay. No such chance has ever been and probably never will again be offered to the reading public, and we therefore advise all our patrons who can afford the outlay to enclose $3 to the above address and obtain not only full value for their money in shape of a lively and excellent story paper, but also a prize that can scarcely be overestimated.

CHRONIC PATHOLOGY.—The curing of disease by gradual methods, so as not to rend the constitution to pieces, is one of the most important parts of medicine. In chronic diseases, which have been a long time in coming, it must necessarily take a long time to remove. Dr. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE will do this by a gradual process—by a resolvent process—and then by furnishing the blood with plastic material, thus enabling it to make anew the failing parts. Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure or pulmonary resolvent, enables the human system to throw off the hurtful and worn out material, and substitute new in its stead; the evenness of health is thereby restored, and the organs of life will work in unison and harmony. Get Dr. Keyser's treatise on chronic diseases, to be had free at his office.

Price of Lung Cure $1.50 per bottle or $7.50 per half dozen. To be had at Dr. Keyser's Laboratory, 240 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh. His private consulting office is No. 120 Penn avenue.

HOW BANK TAXES WEIGH UPON INDUSTRY.—The following which has been furnished us for publication contains information entirely new and of more than ordinary interest to our readers generally:

Banks, inordinately taxed, recoup from their customers the sums to which this unskilful taxation subjects them. Their customers, in turn, draw from the community with which they deal prices for their merchandise enhanced by the discounts they pay at bank. So the tax presently falls on the customer, and inasmuch as, excluding idlers and non-productives, the actual laborer is the only consumer who pays this tax falls entirely upon the laborer at last. If it were paid by him in the first instance it would be easier. But each intermediate party silently adds to it enough to cover risk and profit in dealing with it. So that it is eventually paid by the producing class with two or three unnecessary additions to it.

But this is not the worst of it. These taxes affect the rates paid for the use of money in all business enterprises. The taxes upon banks, in New York city for instance, amount to two per cent. of the capital for federal taxes and three and one-tenth per cent for local taxes—that is to say, over five per centum in the whole. Add the inevitable expenses of banking, bookkeeping, rent, &c., and it follows that the total disbursements, including taxes—before a dollar is earned for the stockholder—swell to a rate greater than what should be the steady interest on money employed in agricultural, manufacturers and commerces.

It was shown in an article which we printed not long since, in respect to a bank in New York city with five million dollars capital and one million surplus, that these have need to be loaned at about six per cent. per annum to get revenue enough barely to pay expenses and taxes. That is to say, upon the employment of its money at current rates of interest, the bank makes nothing. The entire revenues from that quarter are absorbed in expenses, with nothing left to be divided among the stockholders.

It is plain that the interest paid for money used in productive industries enhances to that extent the cost of production, and the commodities created under that condition go into the markets of the world weighted with that burden.

In the present dull times in England money is loaned on commercial bills at less than 2 per cent. per annum. Affairs are dull enough in the United States, as every body knows, yet our manufacturers are paying certainly not less than six per cent. per annum for whatever money is borrowed for use in their business. If they are not paying so much interest in the aggregate as formerly, it is because they are doing much less business. But it only concerns our argument to show that in respect to what business they are doing, they are even now paying rates of interest twice as high as those paid by English manufacturers. In a good state of cultivation, well watered and underlaid with limestone; is convenient to church, school house and market.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bond of the purchaser.

BRIDGET BROWN,
Administratrix of JAMES A. BROWN, dec'd.

Jan. 5, 1877.-3t.

"THE WORLD" FOR 1877.

THE NEW YORK WORLD for 1877, Daily Semi-Weekly and Weekly, will be found to be the cheapest and best newspaper published in the United States. It will be printed in an improved form with new type upon the best paper, and no expense or labor will be spared to maintain it in every department at the highest possible standard, and to commend it in all respects to the confidence and approval of the best classes in the community without regard to political opinions or religious differences.

It will lay before its readers:

THE NEWS OF THE DAY of all kinds and from all quarters, by mail and by telegraph, carefully condensed and lucidly arranged, special attention being given to all Commercial, Legal, Financial, Social, Criminal and Political Transactions in the City of New York and in the United States.

FULL REPORTS, Reciting and Illustrating all Congressional and Legislative proceedings at Washington and Albany; all Meetings of importance, Religious, Literary, Educational, Scientific and Political; all Social Events, gay and grave, and Personal Information of interest to the public.

CORRESPONDENCE, expressly prepared for this journal by a permanent staff of accomplished resident writers at all centres of interest throughout the world.

LITERARY NEWS and REVIEWS, by which our readers will be kept advised of everything worthy of attention in the current Literature of Europe and America.

CRITICISM of all notable works and notices of all notable events in connection with Music, the Drama, Painting, Sculpture and all other branches of Art.

EDITORIAL ARTICLES upon every subject of present interest or importance.

For the principles by which THE WORLD will be governed in its discussion and treatment of all public questions, it will suffice to say that THE WORLD, while conservative in politics, desires the conservation only of what is good and wise in our public institutions and our political system; but in spirit, it admits no limitations upon the rights of private judgment and the aspirations of Reform, save those which are imposed by prudence, decorum, and a rational respect for vested rights and for the honest opinions of all classes and sects of men. While it has labored for the principles and hails the triumph of the Democratic party as affording us a practical promise of Reform in our public administrations, city, state and national, it will not be blindly devoted to the advancement of any party or any clique. It will freely canvass the public conduct, while it will treat with respect the private rights, of Public Men, and it will examine fearlessly into the workings of national, state and municipal government.

It will inculcate a steadfast reliance upon the original principles of our political system as the only sound basis of all needed improvements therein; an unfaltering devotion to the Constitution and the Union, a scrupulous obedience to the spirit as well as the letter of our laws, and a sleepless vigilance in maintaining all the great safeguards of Civil and Religious Liberty. It will seek to mitigate and not to aggravate the evils inseparable from Party Government in a Free Country; to promote good and kindly feeling among our fellow-citizens of all creeds and colors, all sections and all sects; and to advance both by its precepts and by its example the reign of Reason and of Law over prejudice and passion in all our public actions and in the discussion of all public affairs.

It will do justice always, to the best of its ability, to all men and to all classes of men; it will recognize no enemies but the enemies of good morals, public order and the law; it will endeavor, in a word, to make its columns a terror to evil-doers and a praise to them that do well.

Nor will it lose sight meanwhile of the great and legitimate demand of the reading public for entertainment. THE WORLD will keep its readers informed of all that is amusing as well as of all that is momentous in the movements of the day, and will spare neither trouble nor expense to provide them with a varied, animated and accurate picture of the times in which we live.

TERMS—POSTAGE PREPAID.

Daily and Sundays, one year, $9.50; six months, $5; three months, $2.50.

Daily without Sundays, one year, $8; six months, $4.25; three months, $2.25; less than three months, $1 a month.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY WORLD (Tuesdays and Fridays)—TWO DOLLARS a year. TO CLUB AGENTS—An extra copy for club of ten; the Daily for club of twenty; the Semi-Weekly for club of twenty-five.

THE WEEKLY WORLD (Wednesdays) ONE DOLLAR a year. TO CLUB AGENTS—An extra copy for club of ten; the Semi-Weekly for club of twenty; the Daily for club of fifty.

Specimen number sent on application.

Terms—Cash, invariably in advance.

All communications should be addressed to

THE WORLD,
Cor. Park Row and Beekman st., New York.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, at the hotel of J. S. Kist, in the village of Portage, on SATURDAY, FEB'Y 5d, 1877, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which JAMES J. MCGOUGH died seized, to wit: A PIECE OR LOT OF GROUND situate in the village of Portage, Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Wm. McKenzie, I. C. Caldwell, and others, containing 40 Perches, more or less, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story PLANK HOUSE.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bond of the purchaser.

DANIEL BOYLE,
VALENTINE CRAMER,
Executors of JAS. J. MCGOUGH, dec'd.

Jan. 5, 1877.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to distribute the fund in the hands of H. KINKEAD, Esq., assignee of Florence Willebrand, as shown by his account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 23th day of JANUARY, 1877, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties having claims are requested to present them, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

WM. H. SECHLER, Auditor.

Jan. 5, 1877.-2t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN SLATTERY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of said decedent, late of Washington township, having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement and allowance.

J. W. CONDON, Executor.

Jan. 5, 1877.-6t.*

THE CROWDS OF PEOPLE

WHO DAILY CONGREGATE AT THE

NEW CASH STORE

—OF—

PRYCE, BAXTER, JONES & CO.,

BEAR AWAY WITH THEM

AMPLE TESTIMONY

THAT THE

Great Eldorado

—FOR—

CHEAP GOODS

OF ALL KINDS

HAS BEEN FOUND AT LAST!

—WHERE—

BETTER BARGAINS!

AND MORE OF THEM!

FOR CASH, AND CASH ONLY,

CAN BE HAD THAN AT

Any Other STORE in Northern Cambria.

—AND THE—

REASON WHY THIS IS THUS

will be apparent to all when we say, as we can and do without fear of successful contradiction from any source, that

WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK

to be found in Ebensburg;

WE SELL FOR CASH AND CASH ONLY

—treating our customers all alike;

WE ACCUMULATE NO BAD DEBTS

for cash buyers to pay;

WE MANUFACTURE OUR OWN BLANKETS,

Flannels, Cassimeres, &c.;

WE BUY ALL OUR OTHER GOODS

in large quantities and at the lowest prices attainable; hence it is that we are enabled to

SELL AT MUCH LOWER FIGURES

than the credit system will afford.

WE DEFY COMPETITION!

and invite comparison as to the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them.

We Receive New Goods Every Day

and give our customers the benefit of any decline in price as soon as it occurs.

WE MANUFACTURE THE CELEBRATED LUMBERMEN'S FLANNEL.

WE WANT AND WILL PAY THE BEST PRICES FOR

500 DOZEN EGGS,
500 KEGS OF BUTTER,
2,000 LBS. FRESH ROLL BUTTER.

NOTE.—Having recently enlarged our Store Rooms to double their former capacity, we are better prepared than ever to accommodate and wait upon the crowds who daily throng our establishment in quest of good goods at bottom prices, and would therefore solicit all who have not yet paid us a visit to do so at once, and be convinced, as we are sure they will be, that we mean exactly what we say when we assure all the world and the rest of mankind that we are on the warpath against high prices and intend to fight it out to the bitter end. So bring along your cash or produce and see what you will see in the way of big bargains.

Respectfully yours,

Pryce, Baxter, Jones & Co.

Ebensburg, Nov. 24, 1876.

WITH COMPETITORS FROM

ALL OVER THE WORLD,

THE ONLY CENTENNIAL

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

FOR DENTAL EXHIBIT WAS

—TO—

Dr. Quincy A. Scott.

278 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.,

For finest specimens of Natural Teeth filled with pure Gold and Artificial Teeth mounted on Gold, Silver, Platinum, Vulcanite, Celluloid, Rose Pearl, Ebony Gum, English Flesh-color Gum, Mineral Base, and Scott's Gum Enamelled Base. Also, for the Great Atmospheric Disk, for retaining Artificial Teeth firmly in place.

In addition to this high recognition of Dr. Scott's Great Dental Skill he is also endorsed by the leading Editors, Physicians, Ministers, Attorneys, and Business men of Pittsburgh.

Dr. Scott continues inserting the finest Gold fillings at from $1 to $5, and the best Vulcanite sets of teeth for $12; other styles for $15 to $75.

FINE GOLD SETS, $25, $75 to $150.

Perfect fit and satisfaction guaranteed in ALL styles of work. Fine Gold sets warranted to be THE BEST MADE IN THE WORLD.

Take only Dr. Scott's pleasant and *absolutely safe* anæsthetic for the painless extraction or painless filling of teeth, and run no risk.

LAUGHING GAS IS DANGEROUS.

Write to above address and make an appointment, and you will only have to remain in Pittsburgh one day to get a set of teeth or have any operation performed.

The Centennial specimens are now on exhibition at 278 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh.

DON'T YOU KNOW

CARPETS, CARPETS, CARPETS, CARPETS, CARPETS, CARPETS, CARPETS, CARPETS, CARPETS, DRY GOODS, DRY GOODS, DRY GOODS, DRY GOODS, DRY GOODS, DRY GOODS, DRY GOODS, Great Variety, Great Variety, Great Variety, Great Variety, Great Variety, Great Variety, Great Variety,

What to Do?

Why visit Altoona and buy your Carpets, Oil Cloths, Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Notions, Carpet Chain, Cotton Yarn, &c., from WM. MURRAY, who keeps the largest assortment in the city and sells at prices which other dealers cannot match. Wake up when you go there, and find the place where bargains are to be taken and no tricks of trade practiced—at

OIL CLOTHS, OIL CLOTHS, OIL CLOTHS, OIL CLOTHS, OIL CLOTHS, OIL CLOTHS, AND NOTIONS, AND NOTIONS, AND NOTIONS, AND NOTIONS, AND NOTIONS, AND NOTIONS, Great Variety, Great Variety, Great Variety, Great Variety, Great Variety, Great Variety, Great Variety.

1317 ELEVENTH AVE., Altoona, Pa.

[1-5.] [6m.]

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JAS. JOS. DEARMITT, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Jas. Jos. Dearmitt, late of Clearfield township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN WAGNER,
JAMES MCMULLEN,
Executors.

Jan. 5, 1877.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN HEWITT, dec'd.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary to the estate of John Hewitt, late of Gallitzin borough, Cambria county, deceased, have been issued to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment forthwith, and those having claims against the same will please present them properly probated for settlement.

THOMAS HEWITT,
JOSEPH CRISTE,
Executors.

Jan. 5, 1877.-6t.*

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!

129 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of *all sums* not less than One Dollar. Present rate of interest, six per cent. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Biber, C. R. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Rice, John Lowman, H. Baumer, jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Pitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK BAUMER, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'75.-1y.]

EBENSBURG

HARDWARE

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,

NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.

[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for Cash at manufacturer's prices.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at [6-18-'75.-1f.] HUNTLEY'S.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives Forks, Spoons, &c.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

EXECUTRIX'S SALE

OF REAL ESTATE!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, I will offer at Public Sale, near the late residence of Wm. Larimer, deceased, in Cambria township, on SATURDAY, FEB'Y 24th, 1877, the following described property, to wit: That certain PIECE or PARCEL of LAND beginning at a post corner of lands of Robert and John T. Williams; thence by lands of John T. Williams east 102 perches to a maple; thence by other lands of the heirs of Wm. Larimer, north 259 perches, to a post; thence west 70 perches, west 32 perches, to a beech; thence north 20 degrees east 32 perches, to a chestnut; thence north 70 degrees, west 23 perches, to a white oak; thence south 70 degrees, west 54 perches, to a hickory; thence south 36 degrees, west 22 perches, to a Spanish oak; thence by land of Wm. Williams, south 277½ perches, to the place of beginning—containing 190 ACRES, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money on confirmation of sale and balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage.

☞ Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M.

MARY JANE LARIMER,
Executrix of William Larimer, dec'd.

Cambria Twp., Jan. 5

Fire Kings and Fire Eaters.

One Richardson gained much notoriety by a kind of defiance of fire. This appears to be the man mentioned by Mme. de Sevigne. He waited upon her from Vitry, and dropped into his mouth melted sealing-wax, "as if it had been so much cold water," without the slightest semblance of pain; nor did his tongue show the least sign of burning or injury whatever. The lively letter writer, while treating the display almost as a miracle, nevertheless asked in a half banteringtone what, would be come of the proofs of innocence so much depended on in former ages, from the ordeal by fire. Richardson probably exhibited his marvels in various parts of Europe; for Evelyn was present at one such display at Lady Sutherland's.

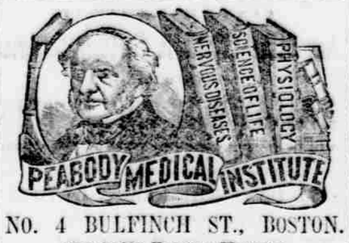
After dinner the fire king devoured flaming brimstone by way of dessert; chewed and swallowed burning coals; melted a beer glass and then ate it up, or drank it down; put a live coal on his tongue, placed an oyster on the coal, blew this strange substitute for a fire-place with bellows, and so continued until the oyster was roasted or scalloped; he melted pitch and wax with sulphur, and drank off the mixture in a flaming state; and finally held a thick piece of red hot iron between his teeth. A learned French publication, the *Journal des Savans*, gave detailed accounts of Richarson's marvels; and in the same journal M. Panthot afterwards explained how they were done, according to revelations made to him by Richardson's servant. The exhibitor rubbed with some chemical substance the hands and other parts of the skin to be exposed to the fire; the powerful liquor hardened the scarf-skin into a kind of leather, and, after many repetitions of the experiment, this hardening became permanent. Some blacksmith it is known, can handle a piece of iron nearly red hot, the skin of the hand having became indurated by long practice at the hot trade. In roasting bits of steak and raw oysters on his tongue, Richardson is said to have secretly placed a thin slice of veal between the tongue and the burning coal, and that this and the moisture of the mouth shielded him from injury. As to swallowing such dainties as flaming sulphur and pitch, he was wont to retire immediately from the audience, drink off warm water and oil, and so obtain relief by an emetic.

Early in the last century a fire-eater named Hilterkeit exhibited in London; but all we hear of him is that he had the honor of appearing before three or four members of the royal family. About the middle of the century the great hero in this line was Powell, who was visited and described by Strutt. Although eighty years of age, this man would take burning coals from the fire and eat them; place a bundle of lighted matches in his mouth, and blow out the sulphur fumes through his nostrils; carry a red hot heater around the room between his teeth; broil a piece of beefsteak on hot charcoal placed on his tongue, and drink with an iron spoon a delectable beverage consisting of blazing hot pitch, wax, brimstone and lead. There was a little waggery in some of his descriptions of Powell's tendencies: "His common food is brimstone and fire, which he licks up as eagerly as a hungry peasant would a mess of pottage. He feeds on this extraordinary diet before princes and peers, to their infinite satisfaction: and such is his passion for this terrible element that if he were to come hungry into your kitchen while a sirloin was roasting, would eat up the fire and leave the beef." We may fairly surmise that Powell adopted some such precautionary measures as his predecessor Richardson.

About the same time, the beginning of the reign of George III., several scientific men made some valuable experiments to ascertain what degree of heat the human frame could endure for a short time with impunity, apart from any sophisticatien or secret preparation. M. M. Duhamel and Fissot recorded their observations on a young girl, who entered an oven and remained there ten minutes at a temperature of 288 degrees Fahrenheit, and on another who braved a heat of 325 degrees Fahrenheit for five minutes Dr. Solander, first clothed and then unclothed, remained for some minutes in an oven at 210 degrees; Sir Joseph Banks at a little higher temperature; and Dr. Bladgeu at 280 degrees. Eggs were at the same time roasted hard in a few minutes, and a beefsteak baked (for it was really baking) in about half an hour. The experimenters could not touch any of their metal buttons or buckles without burning their fingers. All the temperatures here named, except one, greatly exceed that of boiling water.

Sixty or seventy years ago there was a Signora Girardelli, who astonished the sight seers of London by standing with her naked feet on a plate of red hot iron, drawing a similar plate over her hair and tongue, washing her hands in boiling oil, putting melted lead into her mouth and keeping it there till it solidified—or so it seemed to the spectators at any rate.

A famous man was M. Chabert, the fire king, fire eater and "poison-swallower," rather less than half a century ago. By trade a baker at Paris, he gained much notoriety by his fire-resisting qualities. According to the stories told of him, he would rush into a burning house and bring out the inmates. Once, passing a smith's forge, he took out a white hot piece of iron with his naked hand, placed the end on an anvil and bade the smith hammer away. The son of Vulcan, too much alarmed, ran away, fearing that a denizen of the nether regions had made his appearance. For a time Chabert was inspector of the royal kitchen at the Tuilleries, but he was prone to go into the heated oven and give out the dishes of baked viands with his hands; the King, fearful of sad results from such proclivities, discharged him with a small pension. He went to Vienna, and, in the presence of the imperial family, sat in a tar barrel, flaming and smoking, until he was blackened like a negro. Coming to England he exhibited at White Conduit House. he entered a huge oven, took in a leg of mutton, shut the door, sang some French songs, and came out with the leg of mutton baked. On other occasions he bore the heat of an oven raised to 500 degrees. Repeatedly he swallowed phosphorus and prussic acid, or appeared to do so; but when Mr. Wakley, editor of the *Lancet*, proposed to administer the last named powerful poison as a test, Chabert refused to comply. This and other circumstances led to the failure of the fire king as a profitable exhibition. There is no doubt that the man possessed exceptional personal peculiarities, but it can as little be doubted that he supplemented these by precautionary measures, such as we have already mentioned.—*Chambers' Journal.*



NO. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON.
(Opposite Revere House.)

The SCIENCE of LIFE;
Or, Self-Preservation.

More than One Million Copies Sold.

Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association," March 31st, 1876.

JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon MANHOOD, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decline in Man, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Melancholy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all diseases arising from the ERRORS OF YOUTH or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.

It tells you all about the Morale of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, or Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Empiricism, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vice, the Miseries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Erroneous Means of Cure, Cure of Body and Mind, TRUE PRINCIPLES OF TREATMENT, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00.

This Book also contains MORE than FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.

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N. B. The author can be consulted on the above named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. [7-7.-1y.]

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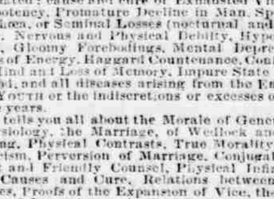

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IS prepared to buy FURS of all kind, for which he will pay the highest price in cash. Red and Grey Fox, Bear, Raccoon, Otter, Mink and Muskat skins are specially desired.

P. S.—A large assortment of elegant CLOCKS on hand and for sale at the very lowest FIGURES. Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., promptly repaired and warranted, and that too at lower rates than has heretofore been charged in this community. Those who have tried me know what I can do and those who have not are respectfully invited to give me a call. JOSEPH WEISSER.

Dec. 1, 1876. Colonnade Row, Ebensburg.

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BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELERY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 20, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

M. A. WESNER, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, P.

Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D., in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at Mr. Buck's residence. [5-12.'76.]

ALEX. TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (late of Carrolltown,) now located at St. Augustine, Cambria county. Night calls should be made at the Post-office. July 14, 1876.-tf.

TO ALL!
DR. SWAYNE,
The discoverer and compounder of the far-famed
DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND
SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY,

And other valuable preparations, entered upon his professional career with the important advantage of a regular Medical Education in one of the oldest and best schools in Philadelphia and perhaps in the world. He subsequently served a faithful term of practice in the Philadelphia Dispensary, and for many years attended also in the Hospital. In these institutions he enjoyed the most ample opportunities of obtaining an insight into diseases in all their various forms as well as for ascertaining the best methods of their treatment. In offering, therefore, to the people of the United States the fruits of his extensive professional experience in the medical compounds as the best results of his skill and observation, that he feels that he is but proffering a boon to every family throughout the land, resting, as he does, confidently, in the merits and efficacious virtues of the remedies he herewith commends. The vast amount of testimony from all parts of the world has proven "Dr. Swayne's Compound of Wild Cherry" to be the most efficacious remedy known, and it is admitted by our most eminent physicians, and all who have witnessed its wonderful healing properties. The Wild Cherry, in all ages of the world and in all countries where it is known, has been justly celebrated for its wonderful medical qualities, but its great power to cure some of the worst and most distressing diseases among us, was never fully ascertained until the experiments of that skillful physician, Dr. Swayne, had demonstrated its high adaptation, in combination with Pine Tree Tar and other equally valuable vegetable ingredients, which, chemically combined, renders its action tenfold more certain and beneficial in curing all diseases of the throat, breast and lungs. Dr. Swayne's Wild Cherry Compound strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy actions, invigorating the nervous and shattered constitution. It does so without prostating or weakening the body in any way. It cures not only the lungs and liver, but every organ dependent upon a wasted or impoverished state of the blood.

A REMARKABLE CURE.

ABRAHAM HUNSICKER, two miles from Skippackville, Montgomery county, Pa., contracted a serious cold, which settled upon his lungs, with a violent cough, pains in side and breast, and short breath. The symptoms became very alarming; an abscess formed in the lungs and made its way through the side, and discharged large quantities of pus externally, so that his physician thought that the power or functions of one of his lungs was totally destroyed, and therefore supposed the case entirely hopeless. This mournful state of things continued for a long time, until he was wasted and worn to a skeleton. He was advised to make use of Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, and through its use was restored to health.

In every section of the country there are persons who have been cured of consumption, in its several stages, by the use of Dr. Swayne's Medicine. Many have been restored to health after being confined to their beds, reduced to mere skeletons, and troubled with cough, night sweats, hectic fever, and all other indications of an advanced stage of disease. It is true that in all cases where cures are affected the patient must have some lungs remaining, but thousands of

VICTIMS OF CONSUMPTION

have descended to their graves who might have been cured if they had used "Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry" in time.

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND IT.

Dr. Isaac H. Herbein, Stranestown, Berks county, Pa., says: I have made use of Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry for many years, and it always proves effectual in curing long standing coughs and all pulmonary affections. I believe it to be the very best remedy of the kind in the market.

Dr. Thos. J. B. Rhodes, Bowertown, Berks county, Pa., writes: Your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry I esteem very highly; have been selling and recommending it to my patients for many years, and it always proves efficacious in obstinate coughs, bronchial and asthmatic affections. It has made some remarkable cures in this section, and I consider it the best remedy with which I am acquainted.

☞ Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 N. Sixth street, Philadelphia. No charge will be made for advice.

Sold by Druggists and dealers in medicines generally.

Itching Piles

Are generally preceded by a moisture like perspiration; distressing itching, as though pin worms were crawling in and about the person, particularly at night when undressing or in bed after getting warm; oftentimes shows itself around the private parts and frequently females are sorely afflicted, extending into the vagina, proving very distressing. Cases of long standing are permanently cured by simply applying

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.
HERE IS THE PROOF:

Dr. Swayne & Son: Enclosed please find one dollar for two boxes of your ointment for Itching Piles. These are for some of my friends who are afflicted with this distressing complaint. The box you sent me a year ago I am glad, yes, I am proud to say it made a perfect cure. I think its efficiency should be published through the length and breadth of the land. You can publish this if you think proper.

DAVID GROSSNICKLE,
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Reader! If you are suffering with this annoying complaint, or Tetter, and crusty, scaly, itchy skin disease, go to your druggist and get a bottle of Swayne's All-Healing Ointment. It will surely cure you. Price, 50 cents a box; 3 boxes $1.25; 6 boxes $2.50. Send by mail to any address on receipt of price. Prepared only by

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The most	London Hair Color Restorer
Reliable Hair	London Hair Color Restorer
Restorative ever	London Hair Color Restorer
Introduced to the	London Hair Color Restorer
American	London Hair Color Restorer
People	London Hair Color Restorer
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SAVE YOUR

THE GREAT HAIR PRODUCER AND RESTORER OF COLOR is "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER." It penetrates the roots of the hair and stimulates them in the same way that fertilizing agents spread over the ground stimulate the grass roots and cause the blades to spring up in myriads, coating the earth with verdure. It may well be called the fertilizer of the head. To the barren scalp, or where the hair is falling, or becoming gray, dry and withered, "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER" thickens and restores it to its pristine beauty and color, and allays all itching, cures dandruff, keep the scalp perfectly healthy, and is a splendid hair dressing.

THE GREAT REPUTATION

which it has attained and the large number of testimonials which are constantly being received, are conclusive proof of its great value.

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☞ *TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED OF ITS SUPERIOR MERITS.*

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SIX BOTTLES, $4.00—Sent by express to any address on receipt of price.

Address orders to Dr. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FUN WITH A SPIDER.—Spiders, in many respects, are just like other animals, and can be tamed and petted, and taught a great many lessons, and which they will learn as readily as a dog or a cat. But you must take the trouble to study their ways, and get on the good side of them. One day I had been reading in a book how spiders managed to get their webs across streams and roads, and from the top of a tall tree to another. I went out and caught a large garden spider—one of those blue gray sprawling fellows—and fixed him up for my experiment.

I took a stick about eighteen inches in length, and fastened a piece of iron to one end of it, so that the stick would stand upon that end of itself. Then I put this in the center of a large tub half full of water and placed the spider on top of the stick. I wanted to see if it could get to the "land," which was the edge of the tub, without any help.

He ran down first one side of the stick and then the other. Each time he would stop when he touched the water, and shaking his foot as the cat does would run up again. At last he came to the conclusion that he was entirely surrounded by water—on an island in fact. After remaining perfectly quiet for a long while, during which, I have no doubt, he was arranging his plans, he began running around the top of the stick, and throwing out great coils of web with his hind feet. In a few minutes little fine strings of web were floating away in the slight breeze that was blowing. After a little one of these threads touched the edge of the tub, and stuck fast, as all spider webs will do. This was just what Mr. Spider was looking for, and the next minute he took hold of his web, and gave a jerk as a sailor does with a rope when he wishes to see how strong it is, or make it fast. Having satisfied himself that it was fast at the other end, he gathered it in till it was tight and straight, and then ran on it to the shore—a rescued castaway.

—*Christian News.*

STRENGTH OF MATERIALS.—Gold may be hammered so that it is only 1,300,000th of an inch thick. A grain of iron may be divided into 4,000,000 parts. Still chemistry tells us there are ultimate parts called atoms or molecules, which are absolutely invisible. These atoms are attracted to each other by the attractions of cohesion, and repelled by the force of repulsion. By the action of both these forces the atoms are kept in a state of rest. The solidity of a solid depends on the fact that each pair of atoms is in this state of equilibrium. An iron bar would support its own weight if stretched out to a length of 3½ miles. A bar of steel was once made that would sustain its own weight if extended to a length of 13½ miles. Our ideas of great or small are no guide to be used in judging of what is truly great and small in nature. The Bunker Hill monument might be built over a mile high, without crushing the stones at its base. When bars of iron are stretched until they break, those which are the strongest increase in length less than the weaker one. A pieces of wood, having a breadth and thickness of four feet, if supported at its ends, would be bent one millioneth of an inch by a weight of three pounds placed at its centre, and a weight of one-tenth of an ounce would bend it one seven millioneth of an inch.

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

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MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

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WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,
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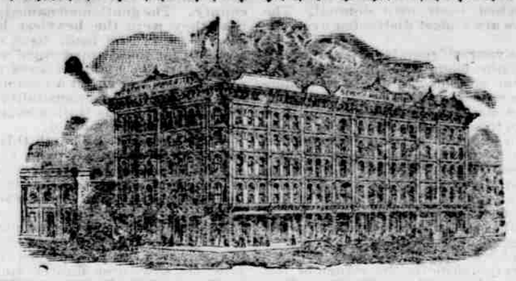
F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'72.]

HENRY W. KANAGA. FRANK MACDONALD.

SEVENTH AVENUE HOTEL,



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LATE PROPRIETORS OF THE GIRARD HOUSE, CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.

Terms, $2.50 and $3 per Day. PITTSBURG, PA.

One of the most desirable places to stop at West of the Mountains.

Accommodations for 300 Guests.

The above House, opened last Spring for the reception of guests, is most centrally located in the business portion of the city, and within two blocks of the Union Depot. The house is **Entirely new and furnished throughout in the most improved style,** and is in every respect a first-class Hotel, with all modern improvements, having the electric telegraph from each chamber, and in course of erection a first-class passenger elevator, with all safety patents attached.

Ventilation of the House perfect. Safeguards on every floor against accidents by fire. Practically Fire-proof.

☞ REDUCTION FROM THE STATED PRICES TO PARTIES REMAINING A WEEK OR SO. ☜

[11-3.] **The Cuisine Department will be a Leading Feature.** [2m.]

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J. McDonald Crossan, - - - - - Proprietor.

Reduction of Rates:

Rooms, with Board, 3 to $4, according to location.

☞ PASSENGER ELEVATOR RUNNING DAY AND NIGHT, MAKING ALL FLOORS EASY OF ACCESS. SAFEGUARDS AGAINST FIRE OF THE BEST ORDER. VENTILATION OF THE HOUSE PERFECT. HAS THE IMPROVED ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH FROM EACH CHAMBER.

This House is eligibly located on the corner of Smithfield and Water Streets, in the immediate vicinity of the manufacturing agencies, and commands a fine view of the Monongahela River and surroundings. [10-20.-3m.]

"LA PIERRE" HOUSE,
CORNER BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS,
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This House, most pleasantly located on Broad and Chestnut streets, has all the modern improvements, including Passenger Elevator, &c. It is first class in all its appointments. Price per day from $2.50 to $3, according to length of time and location of room.

STREET CARS RUN DIRECT TO CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

[10-20.-4m.] J. BUTTERWORTH, Proprietor.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
Gen'l Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876 -1y.

Boyd & Gamble,
ARCHITECTS
And Superintendents
Cermania Bank Building,
Corner Wood and Diamond Sts.,
[2-3.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [1y.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
Provisions and Feed
OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH
WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE
such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

CARD.—HARRY JACOBS would respectfully inform his many friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that the undersigned firm, of which he is a member, has opened a NEW ESTABLISHMENT at No. 319 Market Street, Philadelphia for the sale of the very best grades of WINES and LIQUORS, for domestic use, and will at all times keep an assortment (of the very best brands only) which will compare favorably with any ever offered to the trade. All persons visiting the city are cordially invited to inspect our stock. A. COOS & CO.,
319 Market Street, Philadelphia.

P. S.—We will also keep on hand a fine stock of choice brands of Cigars. [8-16.-tf.]

BONNER HOUSE, LORETTO, PA.—Having just completed and furnished this commodious and elegant hotel, the subscriber respectfully solicits from the public in general and summer visitors in particular a fair share of patronage. The house is supplied with all modern improvements, and has a fine ten-pin alley attached, as well as abundant provisions for the accommodation and amusement of all who may favor the house with their custom. Terms only $10 per week.

Loretto, May 10, 1876.-tf. W. J. BONNER.

Miller House
LATE "CAIN HOUSE,"
Cornr Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,
GREENSBURG, PA.

Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House.

[3-4.'76.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.—The Sisters of St. Joseph have opened a Boarding School for Young Ladies at St. Mary's Convent, Hollidaysburg, Pa.

TERMS, $150 per annum, payable in advance Music and Languages, extra charge. [9 1.-3m.]

STORY OF A PARROT.

Exaggerated ideas of the intelligence of parrots have been entertained by some, who, misled by the amusing repositeness with which they often use the sentences they have learned to speak, have too hastily concluded that they understand the meaning of what they say. There is, indeed, a well known and often repeated story of a parrot in Brazil which excited much speculation 200 years ago, and which Locke thought worthy of a place in the minds of a grave philosophical discussion in his Essay on the Human Understanding, which has been regarded as indicating something of this kind; but it is not more wonderful than many other trustworthy anecdotes of parrots, which may easily be explained by supposing these birds to possess—as they certainly do possess in common with many other animals—memory and association of ideas. Locke quotes the story from Sir William Temple's Memoirs of what passed in Christendom from 1672 to 1679. Sir William Temple says: "I had a mind to know from Prince Maurice's own mouth the account of a common but much credited story that I had heard so often from many others of an old parrot he had in Brazil, living in the government there, that spoke and answered questions like a reasonable creature; so that those of the train there generally concluded it to be witchery, or possession." He accordingly asked Prince Maurice about the matter, who told him that he had heard of the parrot, he sent for it, and that when it was brought into a room where he was, with a great many Dutchmen about him, it presently exclaimed: "What company of white caps are here!" They asked what he thought that man was, pointing to the Prince. The parrot answered: "Some general or other?" When they brought it close to him, he asked: "Whence come you?" It answered: "From Marinnan." The Prince then said: "To whom do you belong?" The parrot replied: "To a Portuguese." The Prince asked: "What do you learn there?" The parrot said: "I learn to fight after the chickens." The Prince laughed, and said: "You take care of the chickens?" The parrot replied: "Yes; and I know well enough how to do it;" and began to clock like a hen calling chickens. The parrot appears only to have been a well-trained bird accustomed to say certain things, and ready to say them, but them only on occasion such as arose from the presence of the Prince and his attendants and the questions addressed to it.

A ROCK PHENOMENON.—One of the most charming valleys, in the Tarnigian forests is the Diethanz or Schmalwasser Dale, in the north west portion of the mountain range that lies in the Duchy of Coberg Gotha. The sweetest valleys, embellished with picturesque groups of rocks, and traversed by sparkling brooks, extend far and wide from the hollow, in which lie the two ancient villages, Tampach and Diethanz. The lovely Schmalwassergrund rises faom Tampach up to the Falkenstein. It possesses that character of sweetly poetical melancholy that appeals most to those hearts that are forced to go through the world misunderstood, despised and scorned. It is such natures that know the value of a hilly tract like this; for neither here nor far around in the mountains is a human dwelling to be found. In this valley, where the Schmalwassergrund is entered from the Diethanz, at about ten minutes distance from the village lies I by the excellent carriage road which leads up to the Falkenstein and to the idyllic Oberhof, there stands a curiously shaped rock. Rising to a height of twenty or thirty metres, it juts forward from the plain and assumes the form of a human face, which seen in profile bears a surprising resemblance to his late Majesty Napoleon III., Emperor of France. It is strange that Nature, by fortuitous circumstances, should have been able to create so grotesque a figure. Napoleon III.'s countenance is rendered so strikingly, that, though it is more of a caricature than a flattering likeness, it is difficult for the observer to resist doubting for a moment whether such a phenomenon could really be caused by the elements alone. It is more than a mere silhouette profile which rises before us in these colossal dimensions. The eye with the half-closed lids, the up-turned mustaches—in fact all those traits which mark the expression of resignation and energy which we are accustomed to consider the chief characteristics of Napoleon III., are painted on this stone portrait.—*London Society.*

A QUEER CALF.—Mr. James McManus, a resident of Fool's Hill, on Bear river, Nev., who is engaged in mining, owns a cow, which eight months ago gave birth to a calf. The calf was kept up so as to induce the mother to return home in the evening to be milked and suckle it. About six months after she gave birth to the calf, failing to come home as usual, Mr. McManus instituted search and found her, she having just given birth to another calf of a queer species, not being larger than a young fawn. With the exception of its ears being small, its head, legs and tail are those of a deer, the body and hair covering is like that of a calf. It was quite spry, and the mother seemed to be very fond of it. There has been no trouble so far in raising it, and it is now two months old and thriving splendidly. It is beginning to show signs of horns, which are covered with velvet, like a deer's. A good many persons have been to see this really remarkable curiosity, and it presents a problem for the scientists to solve.

TURNIPS turned up well last year.